HACK/SLASH™

RESURRECTION

ISSUE 1

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANK! • TIM SEELEY

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

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CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A *SLASHER* CALLED THE *LUNCH LADY*... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENED TO BE HER *MOTHER!* SHE TRAVELED THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER AND FRIEND *VLAD*, HUNTING DOWN AND *DESTROYING* SLASHERS WHEREVER THEY FOUND *THEM!* BUT THEN VLAD DIED.

AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

RESURRECTION PT 1

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THIS IS... SO EMBARRASSING.
RRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRR
THAT'S PART OF WHY I DO THIS SO FAR OUT OF THE WAY--I DON'T WANT ANYONE SEEING THAT THIS IS WHO I AM, NOW.
CASSIE HACK, REDUCED TO THIS.
BUT IT'S A LIVING, RIGHT?
WINNER:
FINALGIRL

UH, OKAY, DUDES, I'M OFF FOR TONIGHT.
THE DADABOOK
AWWW, THAT WAS AWESOOOME!
FINALGIRL RULES!!
FINALGIRL
SO, I DON'T REALLY HUNT MONSTERS ANYMORE. NOT REAL ONES, AT LEAST.
CAN I BE FRANK? I ACTUALLY KIND OF HATE VIDEO GAMES.
BUT ALL THOSE YEARS OF IRL MONSTER HUNTING GAVE ME RIDICULOUSLY GOOD HAND-EYE COORDINATION, ALONG WITH A PAIR OF COMPLETELY FRIED ADRENAL RECEPTORS, SO I NEVER CHOKE UNDER PRESSURE.
SO HERE WAS MY PLAN--LIVE OUT HERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, WITH A TRAILER AND A CAT. I WASN'T ABOUT TO TRY THE BOUNTY HUNTING THING AGAIN, AND I SURE AS **SHIT** WASN'T GOING TO DO ANY JOB THAT REQUIRED ME TO WEAR AN APRON, A UNIFORM, OR LIPSTICK.
I SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON THE INTERNET, EATING BOWLS OF CEREAL IN MY UNDERWEAR AND CONSIDERING SOME **OTHER** QUICK WAYS TO MAKE MONEY. WHEN I HAPPENED TO FIND OUT THAT A LOT OF PEOPLE LITERALLY MADE THEIR LIVING PLAYING VIDEO GAMES WHERE YOU SHOOT ENDLESS HORDES OF ZOMBIES.
THE MORE YOU SHOOT, THE HAPPIER YOUR FANS GET, AND THE MORE MONEY THEY GIVE YOU.

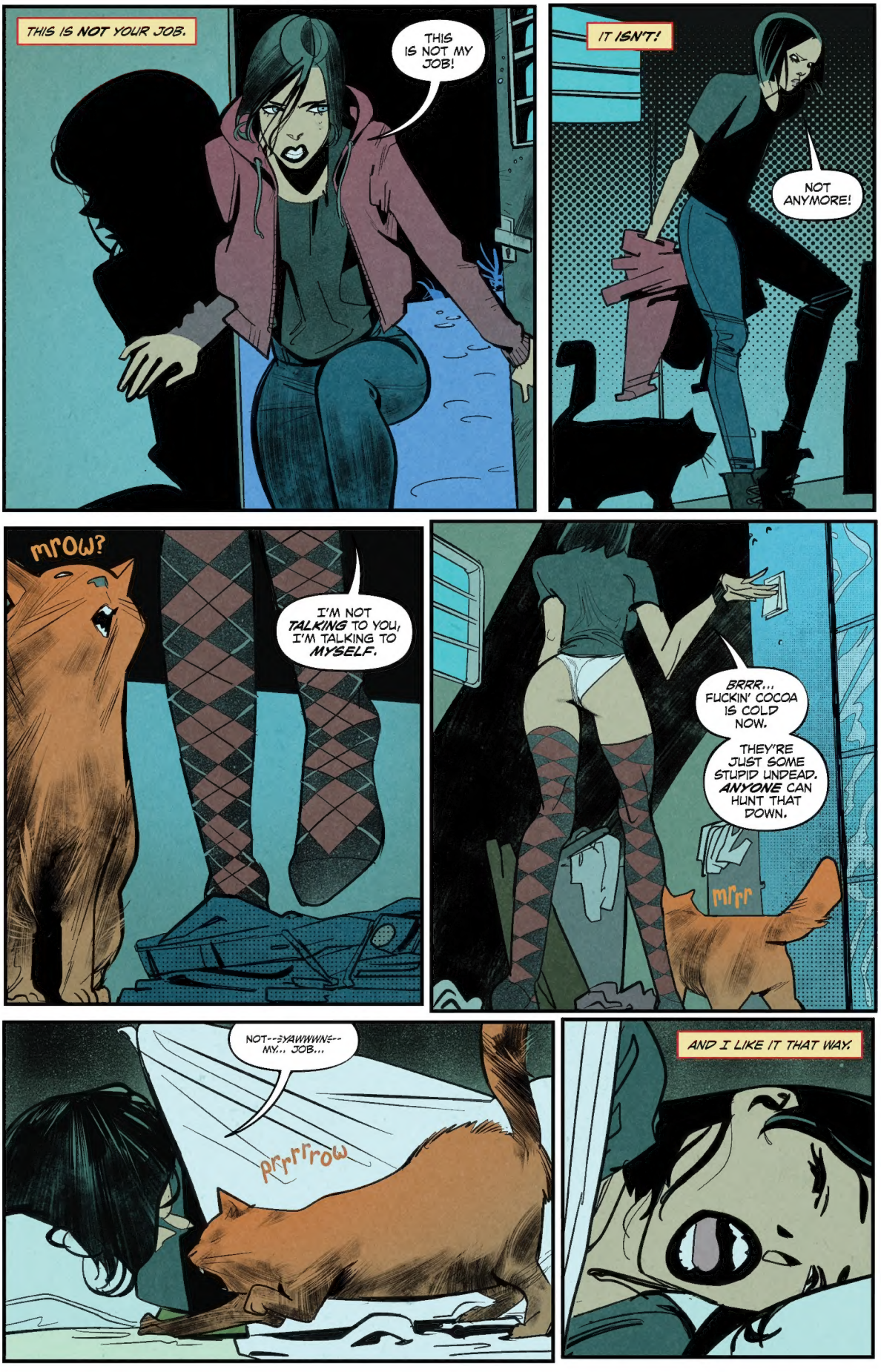
HELL, I DIDN'T MAKE MONEY PER ZOMBIE WHEN THEY WERE **REAL** ZOMBIES.
IT'S NOT A **GREAT** LIVING, BUT I'M NOT FANCY. I BOUGHT THE TRAILER OUTRIGHT AND THANKFULLY, DARIO EATS THE CHEAP KITTY KIBBLE. WHEN I WANT TO TREAT MYSELF, I DRIVE TO THE TRUCK STOP FOR BURGERS.
AND NOBODY GIVES A **SHIT** WHAT I DO WITH THE REST OF MY TIME. IT'S **AMAZING.**
BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, ON NIGHTS LIKE THIS, **SOMETHING** IN THE AIR MAKES ME THINK ABOUT RETURNING TO HUNTING SLASHERS.
BAM
RAAAUGUUGH...
BAM
BAM
I TOLD YOU AN HOUR AGO, HOLD THE FUCK ON, I AM STILL DECIDING!

FINE, JESUS, I GUESS IF I LEAVE YOU OUT THERE YOU'LL PROBABLY RIP THE MAIL LADY APART.
AND WE NEED HER, SHE BRINGS US CAT FOOD AND TORTILLA CHIPS.
I NEVER PUT ON PANTS ANYMORE, JUST SO YOU KNOW!
YOU CAN CONSIDER THIS A DATE!
ALL RIGHT, I GUESS. TIME TO WHIP IT OUT...
...AND SHOW IT OFF.

HOWWWOOOOOW!
NYARRRRRGH!
WHAM
ALL RIGHT, I'M COMING.
RRRRRR...
WHAP
KRRRK

RREEEEEEEE!!
LOOK...
...I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH IT SUCKS OUT HERE TONIGHT...
...I FUCKING--
ARRROOOOO!
--HATE--
FWAK
--PEOPLE!
AT LEAST WHEN THEY COME OVER WITHOUT LETTING ME KNOW FIRST.

FUCK IT.
NO ONE'S COMING UP THIS WAY FOR DAYS. BY THEN I CAN FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.
OR I'LL JUST FIGURE OUT A WAY TO EXPLAIN WHY I HAVE BODIES IN MY YARD. THE BODIES OF TWO...
O'DOYLE
ZOMBIE... TWIN... INMATES?
O'DOYLE
TWINMATES?


THIS IS NOT YOUR JOB.
THIS IS NOT MY JOB!
IT ISN'T!
NOT ANYMORE!
MROW?
I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU, I'M TALKING TO MYSELF.
BRRR... FUCKIN' COCOA IS COLD NOW.
THEY'RE JUST SOME STUPID UNDEAD. ANYONE CAN HUNT THAT DOWN.
MRRR
NOT--=YAWWWN=-- MY... JOB...
PRRRROW
AND I LIKE IT THAT WAY.

YOU ARE GOOD SWINGER.
OH. I PUSH HIGHER.
THAT'S NOT WHAT THAT MEANS, VLAD, BUDDY... DEAD BUDDY.
SHOVE
WHUHH! WHOOOAH, HAHA!
HIGHER STILL. YOU CAN GO HIGHER, FRIEND CASSIE.
VLAD--!
GO HIGHER, CASSIE!

OH NO.
YOUR INSIDES ARE ALL OUT, CASSIE!
OO!
OOVEEDYAME SAY!
I CAN'T... UNDERSTAND YOU! ARE YOU TALKING... BACKWARDS?!
OOVIDYAME SAY POZDAY, FRIEND!
OOVIDYAME SAY POZDAY!

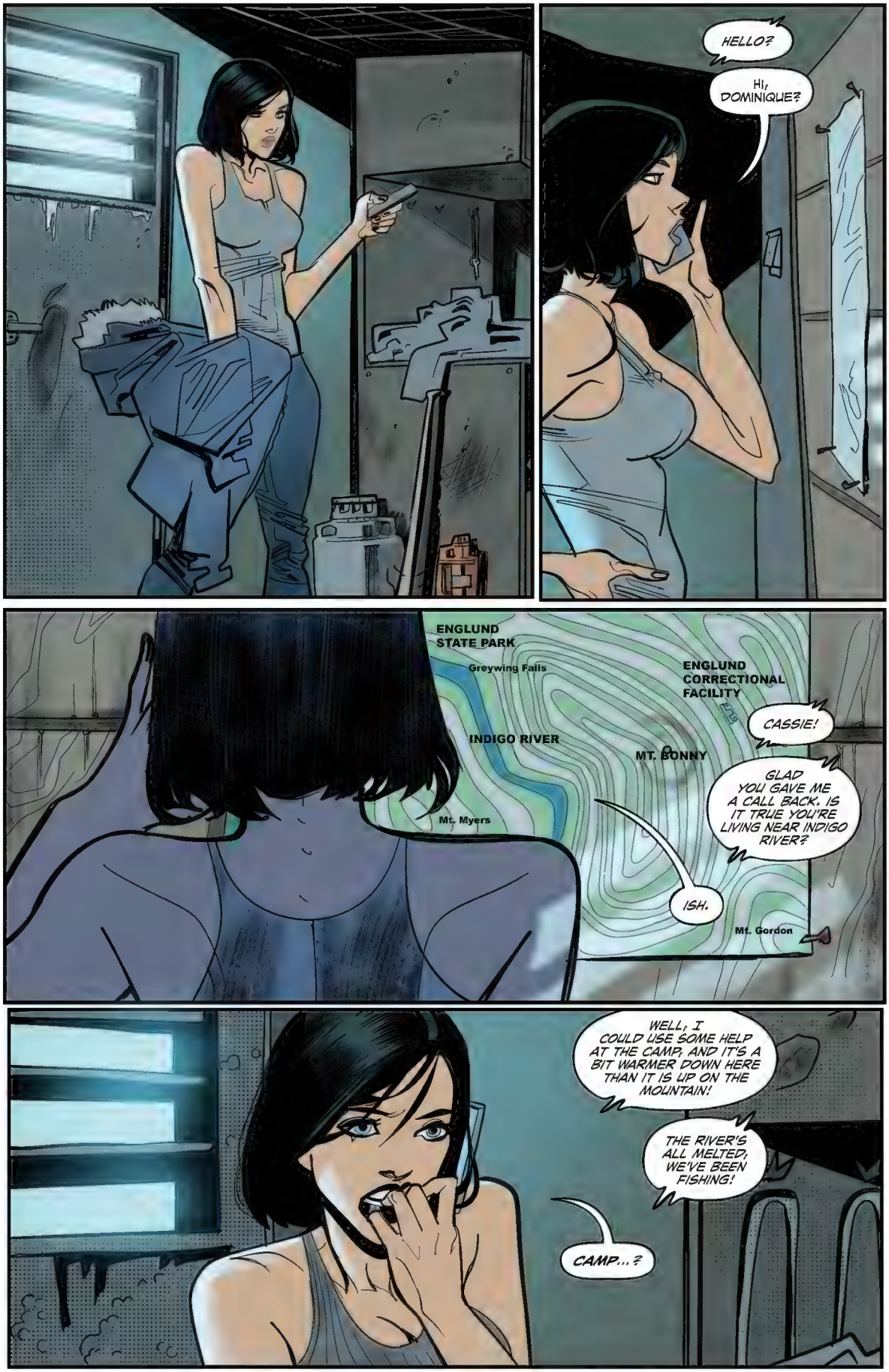
ENGLUND CORRECTION FACILITY.

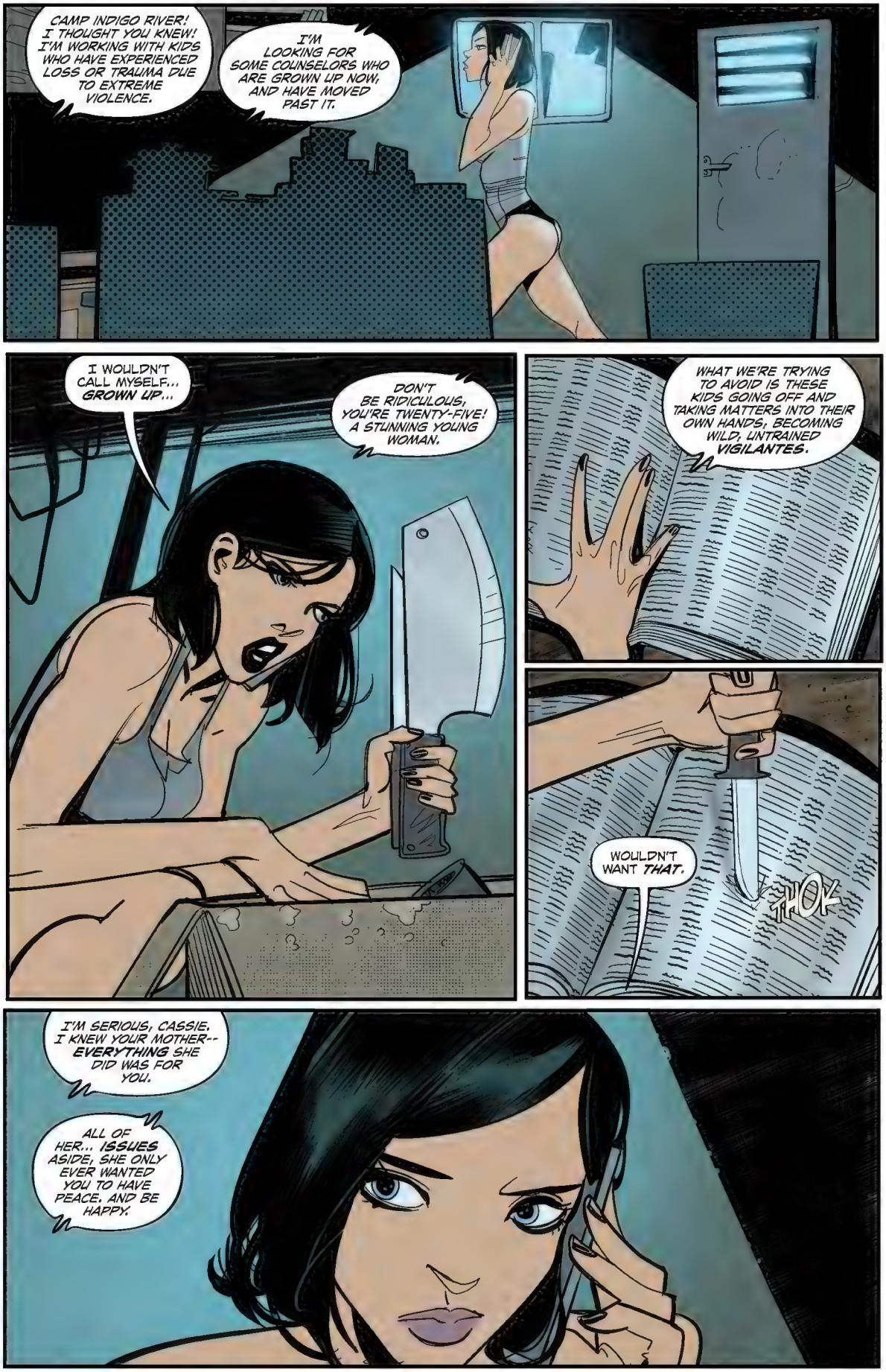
DR. EZEKIEL CHASE
FACILITY MEDICAL
GENERAL PRACTICE

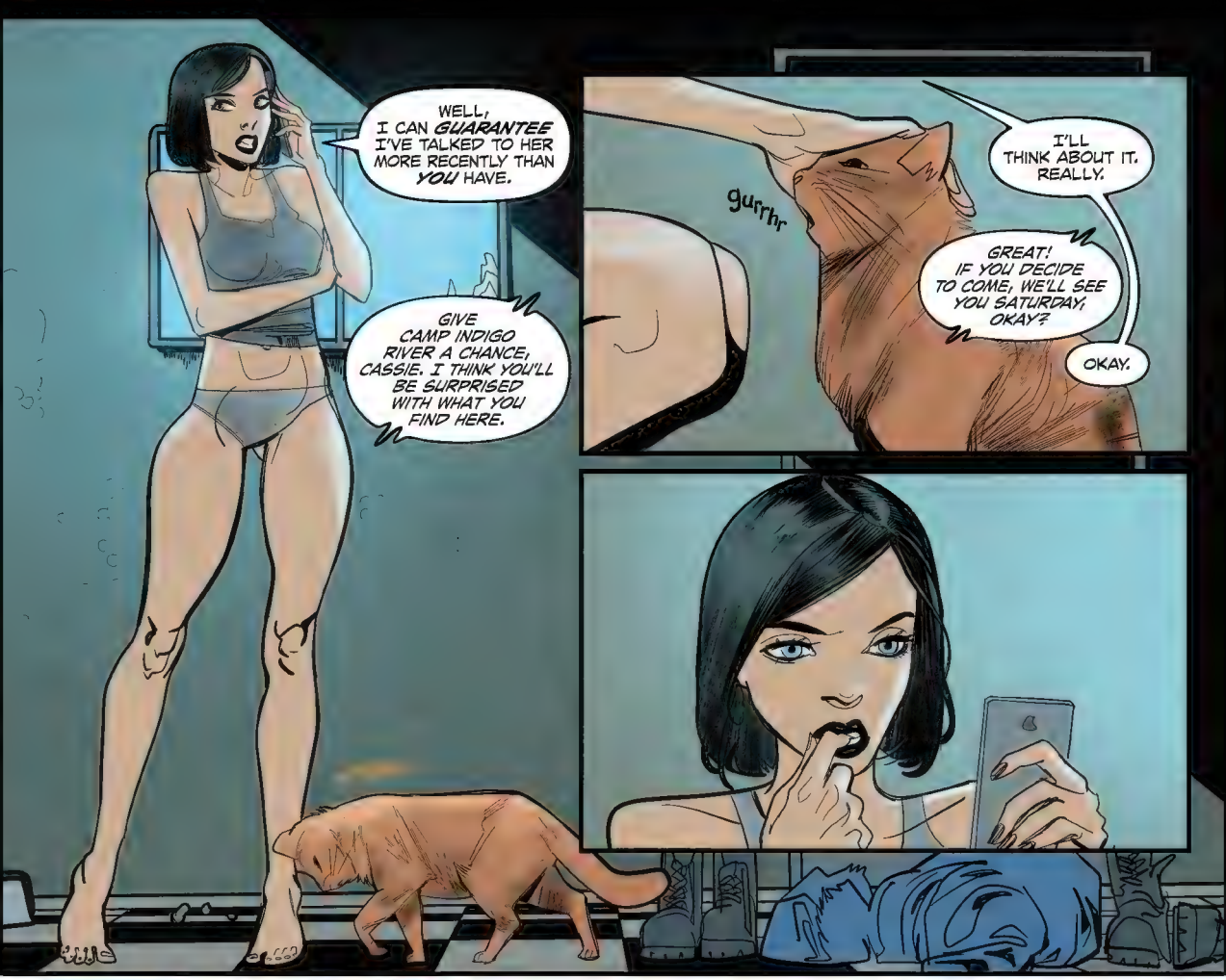
BRILLIANT. THE RECENT TWEAKS TO THE RESURRECTION FLUID SHOULD--
KZZZK-SHHHKKK
WHAT IN THE--?!
WHAT?!
PREPOSTEROUS, WHAT WAS THE LAST THING RECORDED--
KSHHH
AHHHH, MISS HACK.
AS A SCIENTIST, IT WOULD BE UNTOWARD TO BELIEVE IN LUCK; HOWEVER...
...WHAT A PLEASANT HAPPENSTANCE.

NO MATTER! WE HAVE MORE PATIENTS. MORE SPECIMENS.
"AWAKE! SHAKE DREAMS FROM YOUR HAIR, MY PRETTY CHILD, MY SWEET ONE."
THAT'S JIM MORRISON.
I KNOW, I DETEST ROCK MUSIC, BUT HE WAS SOMETHING OF A DARK VISIONARY.
SLAP
NNNRRRR...
I CAN RELATE.
OUT UNTIL YOU HIT THE FENCE, THEN GO LOW. THERE'S A PLACE YOU CAN GET THROUGH.
OUR LITTLE SECRET.
MISS HACK WILL SEE YOU SHORTLY.

SKRAAAAAPE
YOU HAVE... ONE NEW MESSAGE. FIRST MESSAGE:
HI CASSIE, THIS IS DOMINIQUE PEACETREE, I'M AN OLD FRIEND OF YOUR MOTHER'S-- I USED TO WORK WITH HER AT THE SCHOOL.
VVRRRMMMM
I HEARD AROUND THAT YOU WERE LIVING NEAR INDIGO RIVER THESE DAYS, AND I'VE GOT A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY THAT I THINK COULD REALLY BENEFIT BOTH OF US.
ANYWAY, HOPE YOU'RE WELL. LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU!
BEEP
HM.


HELLO?
HI, DOMINIQUE?
ENGLUND STATE PARK
Greywing Falls
ENGLUND CORRECTIONAL FACILITY
INDIGO RIVER
MT. BONNY
Mt. Myers
Mt. Gordon
CASSIE!
GLAD YOU GAVE ME A CALL BACK. IS IT TRUE YOU'RE LIVING NEAR INDIGO RIVER?
ISH.
WELL, I COULD USE SOME HELP AT THE CAMP, AND IT'S A BIT WARMER DOWN HERE THAN IT IS UP ON THE MOUNTAIN!
THE RIVER'S ALL MELTED; WE'VE BEEN FISHING!
CAMP...?


CAMP INDIGO RIVER! I THOUGHT YOU KNEW! I'M WORKING WITH KIDS WHO HAVE EXPERIENCED LOSS OR TRAUMA DUE TO EXTREME VIOLENCE.
I'M LOOKING FOR SOME COUNSELORS WHO ARE GROWN UP NOW, AND HAVE MOVED PAST IT.
I WOULDN'T CALL MYSELF... GROWN UP...
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, YOU'RE TWENTY-FIVE! A STUNNING YOUNG WOMAN.
WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO AVOID IS THESE KIDS GOING OFF AND TAKING MATTERS INTO THEIR OWN HANDS, BECOMING WILD, UNTRAINED VIGILANTES.
WOULDN'T WANT THAT.
OK
I'M SERIOUS, CASSIE, I KNEW YOUR MOTHER-- EVERYTHING SHE DID WAS FOR YOU.
ALL OF HER... ISSUES ASIDE, SHE ONLY EVER WANTED YOU TO HAVE PEACE. AND BE HAPPY.

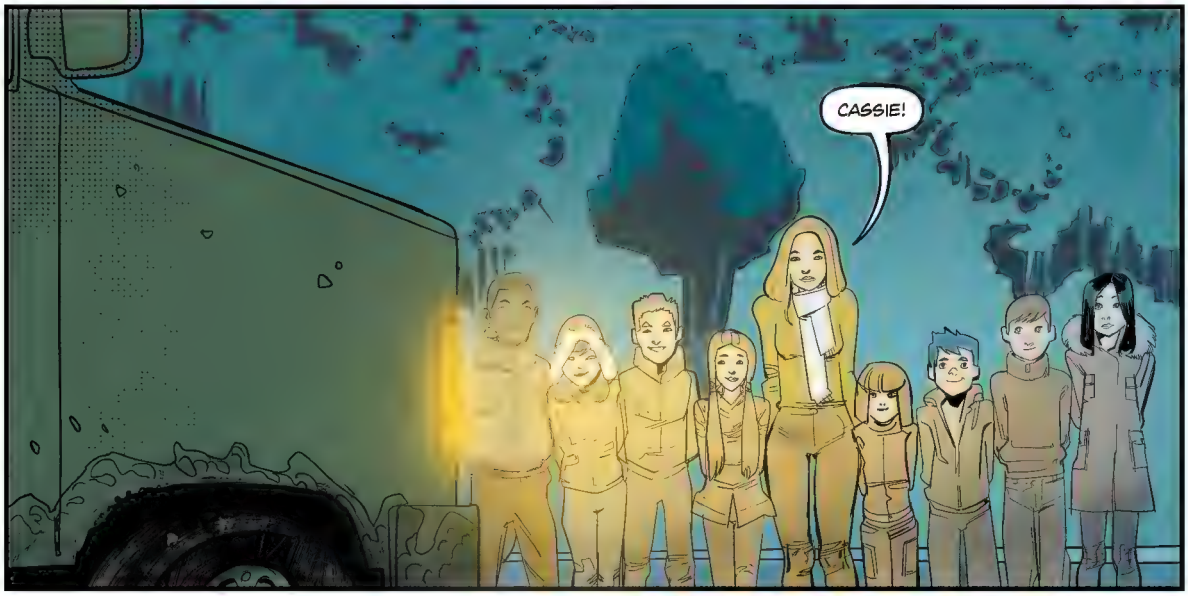

WELL, I CAN GUARANTEE I'VE TALKED TO HER MORE RECENTLY THAN YOU HAVE.
GIVE CAMP INDIGO RIVER A CHANCE, CASSIE. I THINK YOU'LL BE SURPRISED WITH WHAT YOU FIND HERE.
gurrhr
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT. REALLY.
GREAT! IF YOU DECIDE TO COME, WE'LL SEE YOU SATURDAY, OKAY?
OKAY.

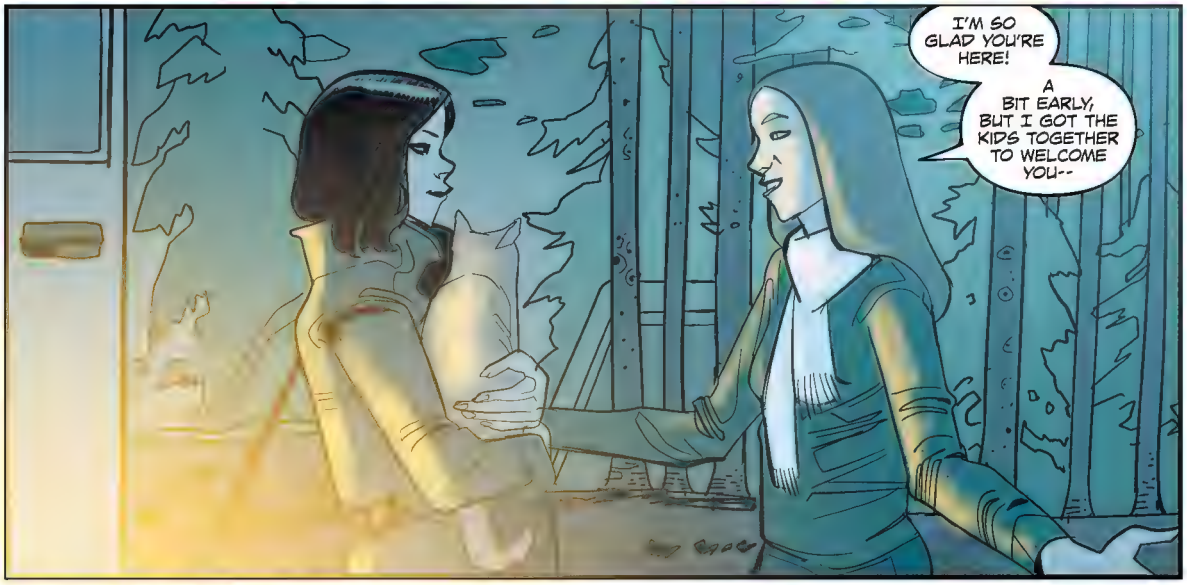
YEAH, THAT'S NOT HAPPENING. SOMEONE HAS TO FEED YOU, RIGHT?

WHAP
UNHHHHHHH!
thpppt!

NRRRARRRRR...
OH GODDAMMIT, GODDAMMIT--
STILL NOT MY JOB.
STILL NOT MY JOB, STILL--
MRRRRRR...
RAAAAA!
KWOK
--NOT--
KRAK
--MY--
RRRR--!
--JOB!
PWAK

OKAY, YOU KNOW WHAT?
I DIDN'T MOVE OUT HERE FOR VISITORS.
SEEMS LIKE SOMEONE KNOWS WHERE WE ARE, DARIO.
TIME TO MOVE.
OF COURSE YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.
YOU WOULDN'T LAST A SECOND AGAINST A ZOMBIE.
OHMIGOD, DARIO, DID YOU CLEAN UP THAT BODY?
I'M KIDDING, I TOTALLY TOOK CARE OF IT.


CASSIE!


I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE!
A BIT EARLY, BUT I GOT THE KIDS TOGETHER TO WELCOME YOU--

WELCOME, COUNSELOR HACK!!

HACK/SLASH™

RESURRECTION

ISSUE 2

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANK! • TIM SEELEY

THE ADVENTURE OF COMICS
image

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AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

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I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT BEFORE, IN MY DARKEST MOMENTS.

WE ALL HAVE. I'M NOT PROUD OF IT. BUT I DO WONDER...

...HOW MANY FIRST GRADERS COULD I TAKE IN A FIGHT?

WELCOME, COUNSELOR HACK!!

HERE GOES--

frpl?

CASSIE!

GLAD YOU MADE IT!

YEAH.

ME TOO. UH... ARE THESE MY LITTLE CHARGES?

THEY SURE ARE!

WE DO A LOT OF LATE NIGHT TRAINING AROUND HERE, AND WHEN THEY SAW THE LIGHTS FROM YOUR TRUCK THEY WERE TOO EXCITED TO CLEAN UP BEFORE MEETING YOU.

THEY CAME SCAMPERING UP HERE, WEAPONS AND ALL!

SOUNDS *SUPER* SAFE.

OKAY CAMPEROOS, THAT WAS A GREAT CAMP INDIGO RIVER WELCOME, BUT WE'RE GONNA LET COUNSELOR HACK GET SETTLED, SO BACK INSIDE FOR NOW, AND YOU'LL SEE HER LATER!

BYYYEEEEE COUNSELOR HACK!!

IF YOU JUST HEAD ON DOWN HERE TO *CAMP A*, THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND YOUR CABIN UNLOCKED.

I'LL HAVE MY DAUGHTER, LAURIE, COME AROUND TO BRING YOU SOME FRESH BEDDING, AND LEFTOVERS IF YOU'RE HUNGRY!

...GREAT.

WELCOME.

I AM SO HAPPY YOU'RE JOINING US.

TRULY.

UH... SURE.

THANKS.

YOU'RE GONNA DO A GREAT JOB!

WELCOME TO CAMP INDIGO RIVER

EST. 2016

A SELF-ACTUALIZING OUTDOOR LEARNING EXPERIENCE FOR KIDS AND TWEENS WHO HAVE BEEN AFFECTED BY VIOLENT CRIME AND SUPERNATURAL EXPERIENCES

While so many experiences for kids and tweens affected by violence and the supernatural seek to provide therapeutic care, here at Camp Indigo River we seek to empower these youngsters with the training they need to defend themselves from the threats they fear.

Your youngster will work with actual adult survivors of preternatural violence to feel empowered in their own planning for the future. College won't teach them to aim for the head, but we will.

CAMP is here to help!

Calmly assess your threat
Aim for the head
Mask the supernatural presence
Prepare for next time

-Dominique Peacetree, lead counselor

WOW, THAT'S...

...A LOT.

THIS MUST BE ME...

HEY.

OH NO OH NO OH NO OH NO...

NICE TO MEET YOU... CASSIE, RIGHT? I BROUGHT YOU SOME BURGERS.

THEY'RE KINDA HOCKEY PUCKS BUT THEY'RE FOOD.

C-COOL, THANKS, COOL, UH... THANKS.

COOL.

YOU SAID THAT.

SLICK AS FUCK.

I DID.

SO I SHOULD GO OBSERVE TRAINING...

RIGHT NOW, IF YOU CAN.

FFHIT, FFORRY!

DON'T STRESS IT, YOU DIDN'T KNOW. WE'RE PRETTY LAX AROUND HERE.

"WE SAVE OUR STRESS FOR MONSTER HUNTING."

COUNSELOR PEACETREE?!

YES, KYLER?

WHY DON'T WE GET TO USE THE PAINTBALL GUNS?! I WANNA ***SHOOT STUFF!***

FUTURE FRUSTRATED MALES OF AMERICA, CHARMING.

GREAT QUESTION! MANY OF OUR BIGGEST THREATS DON'T RESPOND TO PROJECTILES...

...SO IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE'RE TRAINED IN THE USE OF ***MELEE*** AND ***MOST*** IMPORTANTLY, ***IMPROVISED*** WEAPONRY.

OUR NEW FRIEND, COUNSELOR HACK, KNOWS ***ALL*** ABOUT THAT, RIGHT?

SHUV!

UH-- ***YEAH!*** SO--

HERE'S THE THING, A BAT NEVER RUNS OUTTA AMMO. AND THERE ISN'T A SHARP SIDE TO WORRY ABOUT.

MOST ANYTHING YOU CAN KILL WITH A GUN OR A SWORD, YOU CAN KILL WITH A BAT--

RRRRRRRRR...

HEY!
GRAH!
HURR!
RRRAUUUGH!
EEEEE!
EEEEEEEAT...
THWAK
WHO'S NEXT, FUCKOSZ?!
ERR, CASSIE...
OUR COUNSELORS PROVIDE A FUN, SAFE, LIVE-ACTION EXPERIENCE.
WHAT--?!
OH.
WE "AMBUSH" EACH OTHER IN COSTUMES TO USE ROLE-PLAYING AS A MEANS OF TESTING REFLEXES.
YOU JUST BRAINED ONE OF MY COUNSELORS.

YOU PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE--

PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE EXPLAINED THAT TO ME RIGHT AWAY, HUH?

IT SEEMS SO.

HEY--

--CASSIE, LIKE, JUST GOT HERE. WHY DON'T YOU FINISH TEACHING YOUR CLASS AND WE'LL GET HER SOME FOOD THAT ISN'T COLD HOCKEY-PUCK BURGERS, OKAY?

SOUNDS LIKE A WISE IDEA.

HEY, MAN, YOU OKAY?

YEAH.

MAN. TONY HAD SUCH NICE TEETH, TOO.

UUGHHH...

HEY.

I DON'T KNOW SHIT ABOUT BASEBALL SO I CAN'T MAKE ANY JOKES AS TO YOUR PROWESS WITH THAT THING? BUT MOM'S PISSED AND WE SHOULD LEAVE.

UH, YEAH, LET'S.

...SO, ONCE EVERYONE FOUND OUT HE'D JUST TAKEN HIS SOB STORY FROM A *GOOSEBUMPS* NOVEL, MOM FIRED HIM.

HAH! PEOPLE WILL DO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING TO FEEL SPECIAL, I'VE FOUND.

YOU SEEM PRETTY SPECIAL WITHOUT TRYING, THOUGH.

THAT'S SO COOL.

UH... HEH...

LISTEN, *UM*--

LAURIE.

--LAURIE. NO OFFENSE, BUT I NEED TO GET INVOLVED WITH A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD THIS SUMMER LIKE I NEED TO CHUG A COFFEE CUP FULL OF OVEN CLEANER.

HEH, COOL. *HEATHERS*.

I LOVE THAT MOVIE.

OH GODDAMMIT.

HEY. DON'T STRESS. IT'S COOL.

I CAN'T HELP BUT LIKE YOU, BUT I'LL KEEP IT ON LOCKDOWN.

...ANYWAY, MOM WAS PRETTY AFFECTED BY WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AND YOUR MOM WHEN SHE WORKED AT THE SCHOOL.

SHE SAID AFTER SHE HAD ME, SHE ALMOST ***UNDERSTOOD*** WHY SOMEONE WOULD GO CRAZY-- ER--

YOU CAN SAY CRAZY.

MY MOM WAS CRAZY.

--OKAY, CRAZY...

...AFTER WATCHING HER DAUGHTER GET BULLIED. SO SHE STARTED THIS CAMP, BOTH TO HELP KIDS THAT HAD BEEN THROUGH IT, AND TO DEAL WITH HER OWN FEARS.

SHE SAYS SHE WAS PRETTY CLOSE WITH YOUR MOM, ONCE.

MAYBE.

EVEN CRAZY PEOPLE HAVE FRIENDS. LOOK AT ***ME!***

MOM SAID SHE DIDN'T THINK YOU'D COME DOWN OFF YOUR MOUNTAINTOP.

SO WHY ARE YOU HERE?

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO ***AVOID*** THE WILD WORLD OF THE ILL-RESTED UNDEAD, BUT...

...IT DOESN'T AVOID ME.

EXPLAIN?

ZOMBIES. TRACKED ME RIGHT DOWN.

ZOMBIES IN ***PRISON JUMP--***

--SUITS? PRISON JUMPSUITS?

NO ***SHIT?***

OH *SHIT.*

WHEN DID THESE GUYS ARRIVE?

LAST WEEKEND.

SOME OF THE *GENTLER* KIDS THOUGHT THEY WERE COUNSELORS DRESSED UP AND JUST RAN FROM THEM, CAME AND GOT ME. TOOK ME A MINUTE, BUT I REALIZED THEY WERE THE REAL DEAL.

YOU TOOK THESE GUYS OUT?

ON YOUR OWN?

YEAH. FIRE AXE, RIGHT AT THE NECK.

YOU *LIKE?*

I DO.

DOES YOUR MOM KNOW ABOUT THEM?

YEAH. I THINK THAT MIGHT BE PART OF WHAT DROVE HER TO FINALLY CALL YOU?

GREAT.

SO I'M LESS A COUNSELOR AND MORE AN ***EXTERMINATOR.*** I CHARGE ***MORE*** FOR THAT NOW, YOU KNOW.

SO, ***LAURIE,*** GOT YOUR FIRE AXE?

THESE GUYS ARE FROM THE LOCAL PRISON--SAME AS THE ONES THAT FOUND ME.

I SAY WE GO INVESTIGATE.

Y-YEAH! ***HELL YEAH!***

WOW, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA GIVE ME SOME SELF-SACRIFICING SPEECH ABOUT HOW ONLY ***YOU*** COULD DO IT, AND I WASN'T ***READY*** TO HELP YOU!

HELL NO.

I KNOW ME--I NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN ***GET.***

SO, DO WE JUST STROLL ACROSS THE FIELD?

NAH.

WE'RE GOING TO WANNA TRY TO GET IN SOMEWHERE THAT'S NOT THE MAIN PRISON BUILDING, LIKE MEDICAL. LESS SECURITY.

NOW THAT WE'RE CLOSER TO THE SOURCE OF THESE THINGS, WE'RE GOING TO WANT TO--

RRRRR...

THAT THING IS *RIGHT FUCKING BEHIND ME*, ISN'T IT?

MMHMM...

RRRAAAAA--

THUNK

SSSH

KRRAK

CASSIE!

MAYBE I **SHOULD** HAVE GIVEN HER THE WHOLE SELF-SACRIFICING SPEECH, HONESTLY.

TAKE THIS.

WE'RE GONNA SPLIT UP--

UM?!

LISTEN!

--AND THEN JOIN BACK UP. *THEY'LL* SPLIT TO FOLLOW US AND HALF OF 'EM WILL GET DISTRACTED AND WANDER OFF. SERIOUSLY, THEIR BRAINS ARE MOSTLY SOUP AT THIS POINT.

YOU'RE THE EXTERMINATOR, I GUESS.

DAMN *RIGHT* I AM.

FWAK

WE PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE WAITED TO DO THIS.

NAH.

IF THEIR NUMBERS WERE GOING TO *FUCKTUPLE* LIKE THIS, WAITING IS THE *LAST* THING WE WANTED TO DO.

SWITCH WITH ME?

I NEED THE AXE TO GET IN.

WOW, ISN'T THIS, LIKE, *THE* BAT?

EYES BEHIND YOU!

RATTLE

KRK

CHNK

WAP

SPLOOGH

FEELS GOOD, MAN.

RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE

WHAT IN THE WORLD--

HEY.

LEMME IN.

BY ALL MEANS!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, MISS HACK.

YEAH, OKAY.

BY NOW I'M NOT SURPRISED WHEN PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF ME. WHO ARE YOU?

AND IF THOSE ARE YOUR PETS OUT THERE, CAN YOU CLEAN UP AFTER THEM?

I'M DR. EZEKIEL CHASE. AND THEY ARE.

WALK WITH ME?

DON'T WORRY, BY THE BY, THEY DONATED THEIR BODIES TO SCIENCE, NOBLE FELLOWS.

I WOULDN'T *DARE* DENY ANYONE THEIR FINAL WISHES.

I DON'T... I DON'T *CARE*.

LOOK, THERE ARE KIDS IN THESE WOODS. YOUR LITTLE EXPERIMENTS ARE ENDANGERING THEM, SO STOP IT.

WELL, THEY HAVE YOU AND YOUR LADY FRIEND TO LOOK AFTER THEM.

THEY'RE OUTWITTED EASILY ENOUGH.

WE CAN'T GO PUTTING *KIDS* IN *DANGER*.

RIGHT. I'M--

I'M HONESTLY PAST THE POINT IN MY LIFE WHERE I'M GOING TO HAVE MORAL OBJECTIONS TO ANYONE RAISING THE DEAD ANYMORE.

IT'S AN EXHAUSTING DEBATE AND IT EXHAUSTS ME.

BUT YOU HAVE TO ***CONTAIN*** THESE THINGS! THERE'S A WHOLE CAMP OF LITTLE KIDS WHO ARE GONNA GET PICKED OFF BY SOME DEAD CONVICT WHEN THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO DIG A ***POOPIE HOLE*** IN THE WOODS!

THAT'S NOT RIGHT!

MISS HACK, YOU SEEM TO BE DOING A FINE JOB OF EXTERMINATING THESE UNDEAD AS THEY NEED TO BE DEALT WITH.

I HAVE NO OBJECTION TO YOU CONTINUING YOUR WORK.

SO THAT'S IT? YOU MADE A MESS WITH YOUR WEIRDO SCIENCE AND YOU WANT LAURIE AND I TO CLEAN IT UP?

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY THAT I LET THE MESS GET AWAY FROM ME.

I'M SURE I CAN HELP?

N-NO. I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP. BUT THAT'S... SUPER IRRESPONSIBLE.

WHAT IF WE HADN'T BEEN HERE?

WELL, MY DEAR, IN *THAT* CASE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE THE PROBLEM TO *BEGIN* WITH.

I WAS ONLY *TOYING* WITH THIS WHOLE HUMAN REANIMATION GIG HOPING TO RUN INTO YOU. AFTER ALL, ONLY *YOU* WOULD REALLY APPRECIATE WHAT IT IS I'M DOING HERE!

I KNOW YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T *NEED* MY ASSISTANCE.

BUT I JUST COULDN'T *HELP* MYSELF.

YOUR FRIEND *VLAD* WAS ALWAYS SUCH A *WONDERFUL* HELP TO YOU!

HURRRRRRK!

I'M SPEECHLESS.

VLAD.

HACK/SLASH™

RESURRECTION

ISSUE 3

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANKI • TIM SEELEY

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

HACK/SLASH™
RESURRECTION

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A *SLASHER* CALLED THE *LUNCH LADY*... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENED TO BE HER *MOTHER!* SHE TRAVELED THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER AND FRIEND *VLAD*, HUNTING DOWN AND *DESTROYING* SLASHERS WHEREVER THEY FOUND *THEM!* BUT THEN VLAD DIED.

AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

RESURRECTION PT 3

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...CASSIE?

HELLO, CASSIE.

I AM BACK!

NNNNO!

MISS HACK!

KASSH

HUGS!

THWOK

YOU FUCKING MONSTER!

I'LL PULL HIS SKIN RIGHT OFF OF YOU--

YOU SONUVABITCH, I'LL RIP YOU APART--

=OOOF= NO HUGGING?

MISS HACK--

YOU'RE A MADMAN.

THAT'S A FUNNY WAY OF SAYING THANK YOU.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO VLAD?!

I BROUGHT HIM *BACK* FOR YOU.

THIS ISN'T VLAD. THIS IS SOME... *GOLEM*--

NO, CASSIE.

IT'S ME.

...BUDDY?

I MISSED YOU.

=ERRP= VLAD. HOLD ON, I--

I DON'T--

VLAD? LAURIE? YOU GUYS GO WAIT OUTSIDE AND GET ACQUAINTED, OKAY?

HELLO, LAURIE.

HEY, UH... VLAD.

THIS IS A *DARK* WAY TO TRY AND GET UNDER MY SKIN, DUDE.

WHAT DID I EVER DO TO YOU?

DO TO ME?

MISS HACK, YOU'RE SOMETHING OF A *PRODIGY*.

FOR THOSE OF US INVOLVED IN THE FIELD OF LIFE SCIENCES, *SLASHERS* ARE A RATHER UNIQUE CONUNDRUM.

THEY SEEM TO BE BEYOND CONVENTIONAL EXPLANATIONS WHICH--AS A SCIENTIST--

I *SIMPLY* CAN'T ABIDE.

NO ONE, AND I MEAN *NO ONE* KNOWS MORE ABOUT THEM THAN *YOU*.

UH, WELL, I'VE GOT DICK-ALL SCIENCE IN *MY* METHOD, SO GOOD LUCK GETTING FUNDING FOR *THAT* RESEARCH.

OH, MISS HACK.

WE'RE *CROWDFUNDED*.

HURK!

LISTEN HERE.

I'M GONNA *LEAVE*, WITH MY *FRIENDS*, AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

IF I SEE ANY MORE ZOMBIES AROUND MY CAMP, THEY'RE *DOUBLE-DEAD*. I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH IT TOOK TO GET THEM BACK ON THEIR FEET.

KEEP THEM *AWAY* FROM ME.

MISS HACK. YOU'VE *DESTROYED* MY LAB, HERE.

IF YOU'RE NOT GRATEFUL FOR MY RESEARCH...

...I'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO IS.

I'M REALLY CONFUSED. I THOUGHT WE WERE COMING HERE TO TAKE OUT ZOMBIES.

SO DID I.

VLAD, I... I'M SORRY I FREAKED OUT AND JUMPED AT YOU, BUDDY.

NOT THE FIRST TIME.

I FORGIVE YOU.

I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD BE HERE, EITHER.

NORMAL... FOR ME.

WELL, HOW DO YOU FEEL?

WHAT ABOUT ALL...

ER, THAT'S BEEN LIKE THAT.

HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A BIG WEIRDO.

JUST LIKE ME.

AND YOU SAY HE'S GOOD WITH KIDS?

BETTER THAN I AM, HONESTLY.

AND HE'S GREAT WITH KNIVES!

I AM GOOD WITH CHILDREN AND KNIVES.

IF CASSIE VOUCHES FOR YOU, I TRUST YOU. SHE'S A GOOD EGG.

YOU PROMISE I WON'T REGRET IT?

LADY, IF I COULD PROMISE PEOPLE NO REGRETS, I'D BE LIVING A *VERY* DIFFERENT LIFE.

BYE, MOM!

I'LL FIND HIM A COUNSELOR T-SHIRT THAT FITS!

YES, THIS ONE FITS JUST FINE. HONESTLY, IT WAS A LITTLE TIGHT, BUT IT HAS GOTTEN STRETCHED OUT...

FWEEET

VLAD! WATCH ME!

WATCH MEEEEE-UH LOOOOK VLAD!

...PRETTY QUICKLY.

HEY! HEY, VLAD!

VLAD!

HEY, GUYS, REMEMBER YOUR PRESSURE POINTS!

VLAD'S FUN TO CLIMB, BUT WE SHOULD BE LEARNING HOW TO TAKE *DOWN* SOMEONE OF THAT SIZE, TOO.

OKAY, *NOW* LET US PRETEND IT IS TIME FOR DINNER BACK AT CAMP.

EEEEEE!

RUN!

YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!

BUT THE *SLASHER* IS CHASING YOU THERE! RUN! AAAAUGH!

NOT A BAD DAY, ALL IN ALL.

NOPE. HE REALLY IS GREAT WITH THE KIDS.

ISN'T HE?

LET'S CELEBRATE. SHALL WE?

OH! *UHH*. I DON'T-- I MEAN. I HAVEN'T, EVER.

YOU'VE ***NEVER?*** THAT'S... ***SO*** CUTE.

HAVE YOU EVER HAD A SHOTGUN?

I MEAN, YEAH? BUT IT'S NOT LIKE THE MOVIES, HONESTLY. WHEN FIGHTING ZOMBIES, I PREFER MY BAT--

SHK

NO, SILLY.

WHUMP

YOU'VE DONE *THIS* BEFORE, THOUGH, RIGHT?

UH, ONCE OR TWICE.

ENOUGH TO KNOW I LIKE IT.

HAH!

YOU'RE SERIOUSLY *ADORABLE.*

MMMPH.

YOU DIDN'T COME TO SING-A-LONG AND S'MORES.

I WAS WORRIED.

JESUS, WHAT TIME IS IT?

HEY, VLAD.

VERY LATE. ALMOST MORNING.

I WAS AFRAID YOU HAD GONE AFTER DR. CHASE.

NO, NO...

I MEANT WHAT I SAID. I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN.

BUT THE PRISON IS LITERALLY A STONE'S THROW AWAY.

I GUESS I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.

DON'T YOU?

C'MON, VLAD, SERIOUSLY.

HE'S SENDING ZOMBIES OUT INTO THE WILD.

WHO ELSE IS GOING TO TAKE HIM OUT?

WELL, CASSIE, I HAVE BEEN THINKING.

YOU HAVE THROWN YOURSELF INTO WORKING WITH THESE KIDS. THEY LOVE YOU.

PERHAPS...

GOOD CALL. WE TRAIN THE KIDS IN ***REAL TIME***, GET THEM TO GO AFTER THE ZOMBIES WHILE ***WE*** TAKE OUT DR. CHASE!

THAT'S ***BRILLIANT!***

THE KIDS WILL JUST THINK IT'S PART OF TRAINING, THEY WON'T KNOW, BUT THEY'LL BE LEARNING LIKE DOMINIQUE WANTS THEM TO!

CASSIE--

I'M *OBVIOUSLY* GOING TO TELL YOUR MOM, LAURIE, DON'T FREAK OUT, I MEAN, THAT'S A LIABILITY ISSUE--

CASSIE.

OH. THAT IS GOOD. I NEVER YELL AT HER LIKE THAT.

I THINK WHAT VLAD IS SAYING IS THAT THIS *ISN'T* YOUR JOB.

LET THE CRAZY ZOMBIE DOCTOR AT THE PRISON DO HIS OWN THING. AND YOU DO YOURS.

YOU'RE NOT THE CREEPY SHIT POLICE.

LAURIE, YOU HAVE...

...*NO* IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

APPARENTLY HE FORGOT ALL THE IMPORTANT STUFF, *TOO*.

LET HER GO THINK.

WANNA GO BACK AND START MAKING BREAKFAST?

TODAY IS FRENCH TOAST STICKS.

SO, YES.

THIS SEEMS REALLY DUMB, RIGHT?

GIRL GETS MAD AT FRIEND AND... GIRL... FRIEND?

STORMS OFF INTO ZOMBIE-FILLED WOODS, ALONE.

A RECIPE FOR A BAD TIME.

SHE MUST BE **LOOKING** FOR TROUBLE.

OH, SHE IS.

SHE'S GOT SOME **STEAM** TO BLOW OFF.

GROOOSH

LINE UP, ASSHOLES.

I HAVE GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS.

THE *GOOD* NEWS IS THAT SOME OF YOU GET TO KEEP YOUR HEADS.

SWACK

I NEED A *FEW* OF THEM TO MAKE A POINT TO MY NEW BOSS.

HERE'S THE *BAD* NEWS:

THAT MEANS I'M COMIN' FOR THE REST OF YOUR NECKS.

SLWOOOSH

HAC

SLASH

SPLUT!

TRY TO LOOK NICE, OKAY?

CAMP INDIGO RIVER

I WORK HERE.

IT SMELLS LIKE WHEN MY DAD HIT A DEER!

AND KINDA LIKE COUNSELOR LAURIE'S SPECIAL CIGARETTES, TOO!

SHH, SHH.

CASSIE, *WAIT.*

WHAT?

I SAVED YOU SOME FRENCH TOAST STICKS.

OOOOKAAAY...

NO, OKAY, THAT WAS DUMB, YOU'RE RIGHT.

BUT SERIOUSLY.

FIRST OF ALL, WHATEVER YOU DECIDE TO DO, YOU CAN'T JUST WALK THROUGH THE MESS HALL COVERED IN ZOMBIE GORE.

BECAUSE....?

BECAUSE, CASSIE! THAT'S DISGUSTING, AND WEIRD.

AND... CRUEL? IT'S CRUEL TO THESE KIDS.

LAURIE, WHAT'S ***CRUEL*** IS HAVING THEM PLAY ZOMBIE LARP WITH A BUNCH OF ADULTS AND THINK FOR A SECOND THAT IT'S REMOTELY LIKE "TRAINING" THEM FOR THE REAL THING.

THEY'D BE BETTER OFF AT HOCKEY CAMP, AT LEAST THEN THEY'D SEE REAL BLOOD.

SO WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?

I'M GONNA TELL YOUR MOM AND I'M GONNA TRAIN THE KIDS TO HELP ME CLEAN OUT THE ZOMBIES IN THE WOODS.

CASSIE-- ***DON'T!***

MOM ISN'T *LIKE* YOU.

SHE WON'T UNDERSTAND.

SHE KNEW MY MOM, LAURIE. AND EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TO HER.

ZOMBIES AREN'T GONNA RUIN HER DAY. SHE'LL PROBABLY LOVE THAT THERE'S SOMETHING TO USE FOR SLASHER-SLAYING TRAINING.

I WANT YOU TO TOUCH ME A WHOLE BUNCH AFTER LAST NIGHT, BUT YOU HAVE TO SHOWER FIRST.

THAT'S FAIR.

CAN I GO SEE YOUR MOM COVERED IN GORE? I HEAR HER IN HER OFFICE RIGHT NOW.

MAYBE... MAYBE WAIT, ACTUALLY--

GO SHOWER NOW! I'LL GO WITH YOU, C'MON, CASSIE, *PLEASE*--

CASSIE HACK, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE! C'MON IN, I WAS JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU!

DO YOU KNOW DR. CHASE?

I SAID SOMETHING EARLIER ABOUT GETTING INVOLVED WITH NINETEEN-YEAR-OLDS BEING A BAD IDEA, RIGHT?

I... CAN EXPLAIN.

RIGHT NOW, THERE AREN'T ENOUGH SHOWERS IN THE **WORLD** FOR HOW DIRTY I FEEL.

HACK/SLASH™
RESURRECTION

ISSUE 4

image®

TINI HOWARD
CELOR
K. MICHAEL RUSSELL
CRANK!
TIM SEELEY

Seeley '17

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

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HELP YOURSELF! FRENCH TOAST STICKS.

DELIGHTFUL.

AND THEN THERE'S THESE ASSHOLES.

WELL, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO. A CHILD SLASHER IS HIGHLY UNHEARD OF--

WHAM

THIS IS WHERE WE LEFT OFF.

WHAT A FUCKIN' DAY.

HANG ON, KIDS, I PROMISE THINGS GET **REALLY** GORY, REAL SOON.

SLAM

PLOOP

YOU WERE SAYING?

CASSIE--

DON'T.

DON'T EVEN MAKE ME SAY *DON'T*-- IT'S LIKE--WHAT DID YOU *THINK* I WAS GONNA SAY?

STOP--

TELL ME YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOUR MOM IS DELIBERATELY TALKING TO DR. CHASE AND I'LL BELIEVE YOU.

EHH...

THOUGHT SO.

IT'S--

FLUP

--COMPLICATED.

GET OUT, LAURIE. I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

IS THAT...

DO YOU HAVE A SPECIAL ZOMBIE-HUNTING OUTFIT? IT'S... ACTUALLY *CUTE.*

NO. IT'S A ***SLASHER***-HUNTING OUTFIT, AND I HAVEN'T EVEN GOTTEN TO WEAR IT YET, SO--

WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE? I *TOLD* YOU I DIDN'T HAVE TIME FOR SOME NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD.

YOU'RE AN ***ASSHOLE***, CASSIE.

NOTED.

CASSIE?

WHAT IS THIS?

IT IS TIME FOR SING-A-LONG AND LEARNING TO COVER OUR TRACKS.

I QUIT CAMP COUNSELING.

I'M BACK TO HUNTING SHIT THAT ESCAPES FROM BAD HORROR MOVIES.

PLEASE DON'T.

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING, CASSIE.

OKAY, SURE, VALID. HERE'S WHAT I KNOW:

DR. CHASE IS MAKING ZOMBIES THAT KEEP WALKING UP NEAR THIS CAMP.

AFTER TELLING HIM TO *STOP*, I FIND HIM MEETING WITH *DOMINIQUE*.

AND HER DAUGHTER, WHO I'VE BEEN *VERY CLOSE WITH*, KNEW AND DIDN'T TELL ME?

AND WHEN HE BRINGS SOMEONE BACK--

--YOU.

YOU CAN LEAVE.

I'M WAITING FOR MY *FRIEND VLAD, ACTUALLY.* HE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU FOR *SOME* REASON.

I CAN'T TRUST *EITHER* OF YOU.

YOU'RE BOTH ALL FULL OF DR. CHASE'S *POISON,* ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

I *LIKE* THAT I AM RETURNED.

YEAH, BUT YOU *DIED.*

AFTER YOU PROMISED YOU *WOULDN'T.*

YOU ARE BEING SUSPICIOUS.

AND BLOWING YOUR TOP OFF.

NOT WHAT THAT MEANS, BUDDY.

YOU DO NOT EVEN KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING AND YOU ARE REACTING MEAN AND BAD.

COME TO SING-ALONG. WE WILL TALK THERE.

WHATEVER, FINE.

ADMITTEDLY, IN RETROSPECT I REALLY SHOWED MY ASS THERE.

*NOT LIKE I DID IN THE OLD DAYS, EITHER--**THANKS NEW OUTFIT!***

HERE'S THE PLAN--FIRST OF ALL, I DON'T TRUST DR. CHASE FOR A *SECOND.*

OH MY GOD, WE DON'T *TRUST* HIM *EITHER*--

♫ BLAAAAACK SOCKS, THEY NEVER GET DIRTY ♫

NO, HE DID NOT ASK BEFORE HE BROUGHT ME BACK FROM DEAD.

IS A BAD MAN.

WHICH MEANS HE'LL JUMP AT THE CHANCE TO HACK UP A DEAD POTENTIAL SLASHER, WHICH *MIGHT* BE ME, SO OUR PLAN IS GETTING ME INSIDE HIS LAB AND FIGURING OUT WHAT THE HELL HE'S UP TO.

♫ THE LONGER YOU WEAR THEM THE BLACKER THEY GET! ♫

UH?

SLASHERS. LIKE MY MOM. LIKE I TOLD YOU?*

I MIGHT BE ONE?

KIND OF? IT'S COMPLICATED.

*EDITOR TIM'S NOTE: OH, WOW, HAHA, CHECK THE RE-CAP PAGE, KIDS!

OW!

YOU ARE NOT *DYING* SO THIS *WEIRDO LEAVES A SUMMER CAMP ALONE.*

NO--*JESUS,* THAT HURT.

M'NOT *DYING.* I HAVE A PLAN. I SAW IT ON *FORENSIC FILES.* FIRST WE NEED A SYRINGE AND BLOOD.

PREFERABLY NOT *PEOPLE BLOOD.*

BUT REAL BLOOD.

LIKE FROM A--

♫ DO! A DEER! A FEMALE DEER! ♫

♫"RE, A DROP OF GOLDEN SUUUUUN!"♪

THWIPP

NICE SHOT!

SHNK

SWEET. THANK YOU, SHARPS KIT.

JUST A LITTLE OF THIS AND I CAN GO TO BED.

YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT YET?

NO, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO HUNT.

YOU SAID BE HERE AT DAWN. I DON'T WAKE UP AT DAWN...

...BUT SOMETIMES I STAY UP THAT LATE.

♪"MI, A NAME! I CALL MYSELF!"♫

ENGLUND STATE PARK

Greywing Falls

INDIGO RIVER

Mt. Myers

OKAY, EYES ON ME.

THE PLAN IS BRING MY FAKE-DEAD ASS TO DR. CHASE AND HOPE HE JUST TRIES TO RUIN MY CORPSE.

OKAY, SO:

LAURIE, I NEED A NEEDLE AND THREAD FROM THE CRAFT CABINS, AND PLASTIC TUBING FROM... SOMEWHERE.

OH, WE'VE GOT SOME.

THE COUNSELORS USE IT FOR MAKING COSTUMES TO FAKE-HUNT THE KIDS.

PERFECT.

VLAD! MY PAL. YOU GONNA TAKE THE KIDS FOR A HIKE OUT THAT WAY? IN CASE I NEED BACKUP?

YES!

WELL, I GUESS IF YOU'RE *BOTH WILLING TO HELP ME--*

ENGLUND STATE PARK

Greywing Falls

INDIGO RIVER

I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE MOVING IN ON MOM'S CAMP.

THAT'S ALL.

THIS PLACE HAS BEEN OURS FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

YOU COMING IN TO HELP IS ONE THING, BUT WE DON'T NEED DR. CHASE AND HIS "CONTROLLED *FUN*-DEAD" FUCKING UP THE PLACE.

"CONTROLLED *FUN*-DEAD," OH GOD, I HATE HIM.

♫"FA, A LONG LONG WAY TO RUNNNN!!"♪

THROWING A PARTY?

THAT'S FOR YOU.

THE FINEST DISCOUNT COCONUT RUM.

AS MUCH AS I *WANT* YOU IN PAIN RIGHT NOW, I FEEL LIKE YOU'LL *NEED* SOMETHING TO DULL THE PAIN.

AND THE HANGOVER THAT STUFF'LL GIVE YOU SEEMS LIKE PUNISHMENT ENOUGH.

♫"SO, A NEEDLE PULLING THREEEEAD!♫

THIS IS DUMB, ANYWAY.

HE'S A *DOCTOR*, HE'S NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THAT A TUBE OF *DEER BLOOD* SHOVED *UNDER YOUR SKIN* IS YOUR VEIN. THIS IS TOTALLY GROSS.

I CAN *LITERALLY* SHOW YOU THE EPISODE OF *FORENSIC FILES*, LAURIE, I'M TIRED OF REPEATING MYSELF.

YEAH? OKAY, SHOW ME. LET'S GO WATCH IT *RIGHT NOW.*

♫"LA...♫

AAAAAAHHH!!

♫"...A NOTE TO FOLLOW SO!"♫

♫"TI, A DRINK WITH JAM AND BREAD!"♫

DON'T YOU JUDGE ME.

REMEMBER WHEN I ALMOST DIED A VIRGIN?

I'M MAKING UP FOR LOST TIME.

I THOUGHT YOU TWO DIDN'T GET ALONG ANYMORE.

YEAH, WELL, SOMETIMES THAT JUST MAKES IT HOTTER.

I'LL TELL YOU WHEN YOU'RE OLDER, VLAD.

I'M GOING BACK TO SLEEP, I'VE GOT A LATE NIGHT PLANNED. AND MY HEAD HURTS.

THE SECOND I'M ALONE, I TALK TO MYSELF.

IS THAT NORMAL?

I'VE BEEN ALONE A LOT IN THE PAST FEW YEARS.

RRRRRRR

CLICK

RAAAAAHHH--

--SSSSS--

--EEEE...

SHWAP

AAIRRRGH!

RRRR...

=OOF!=

CHND

C'MON C'MON C'MON...

YOU DUMB MOTHERFUCKERS, THIS ISN'T GONNA WORK IF YOU *EAT ME FIRST...*

CREEEEAK

CAAAAASSIE?

PLAY DEAD.

RRR...

MISS HAAAACK...?

PLAY. DEAD!

SNATCH

OH MY GOD, THIS WAS REALLY FUCKING DUMB, WHY DIDN'T I BRING VLAD WITH ME?

I HAVE BEEN OUT OF THE GAME FOR **FIVE FUCKING YEARS**, WHY DID I THINK I COULD JUST USE THIS IDEA FROM FORENSIC FILES? IT'S REALLY, **REALLY AN AWFUL IDEA.**

WHY DIDN'T ANYONE **TELL** ME THIS WAS AN AWFUL IDEA??

BECAUSE I'M NOTORIOUSLY AVOIDANT AND THREATEN TO BAIL IF I'M QUESTIONED-- **OH SHIT.**

WELL, MISS HACK.

ISN'T IT FUNNY THAT WE ALCOHOL PREP THE ARM OF SOMEONE WE'RE ABOUT TO KILL?

GALLOWS HUMOR, I SUPPOSE.

DR. EZEKIEL CHASE

PEACETREE, DOMINIQUE @ INDIGORIVERCAMPOUTS.COM

Agreed completely. It's easy to dismiss these so called "slashers" as monstrous, but we've only seen research of them as adults - wounded and weak. I want a positive environment where children who have experienced the kind of trauma that might *make* them into slashers to *still do so, at an accelerated pace,* but in an environment where they are controlled by a leader who is human, mortal, not clouded by vengeance.

A Life Cycle of the Slasher

I HATE TO HAVE TO DO THIS, BUT YOUR VITALS ARE CLEARLY *FINE.*

NO NO NO NO...

SO I'LL JUST FIX THAT WHILE YOU'RE *UNCONSCIOUS.*

WHAT A LOVELY VEIN YOU HAVE...

LATER, I WILL LEARN THAT HE IS SHOOTING ME FULL OF SODIUM THIOPENTAL.

USED IN ANASTHESIA... TRUTH SERUMS...

"ONE MUST PAY DEARLY FOR IMMORTALITY..."

"...WE MUST DIE MANY DEATHS, WHILE STILL ALIVE."

LETHAL INJECTION. THE PRISON WON'T NOTICE IT'S MISSING.

THANKFULLY THE MAKESHIFT VEIN TUBE MOSTLY HOLDS.

MOSTLY.

SOME OF THIS STUFF LEAKS THROUGH THE TUBE, JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE ME LOSE TIME, LOSE TRACK OF WHERE I AM.

IF YOUR LIPS ARE PARALYZED, DOES A TRUTH SERUM JUST SHOW YOU YOUR OWN TRUTH?

NOW **THAT'S** TORTURE.

I KNOW SOME OF THESE GUYS. BUT I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING.

IT'S LIKE WATCHING A MOVIE.

FEELS **KIND** OF LIKE GETTING HIGH WITH LAURIE.

OH, **NOW** I FEEL SOMETHING.

NO, NOT BECAUSE OF LAURIE, BECAUSE--

AAAAND, WITH THE FIRST INITIAL LAYER OF THE AUTOPSY INCISION COMPLETE--

THE FUCK?!

SLASHER, I KNEW IT--

I WASN'T EVEN DEAD!

YOU THOUGHT I WAS *DEAD?*

WHAT THE FUCK KIND OF DOCTOR ARE YOU?!

A DOCTOR OF *PHILOSOPHY*, HONESTLY.

RRRRRRRRRRK

MEDICAL DOCTORS DON'T QUOTE NIETZSCHE, MISS HACK!

RRRRRR

YOU CAN'T *SLAY* SLASHERS, MISS HACK.

YOU'VE GAZED TOO LONG AND *BECOME* ONE.

IT'S LIKE YOU DON'T EVEN *READ* NIETZSCHE.

MISS HACK?

RRRRRRRRR

WHA--

WE DO MORNING MEDITATION HERE WITH MISS LAURIE! ARE YOU SICK? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE HURT.

YOU GOTTA... YOU GOTTA *GO*, LAURIE, YOU GOTTA TAKE 'EM *SOMEWHERE ELSE*, THEY CAN'T--

CASSIE, WHAT *HAPPENED*--

SHIT, *RUN!*

WHAM

SHE *DIED*, MISS PEACETREE. *THAT'S* WHAT HAPPENED.

BUT SHE'S *BACK* NOW.

HE'S FULL OF SHIT, I DIDN'T DIE BACK THERE.

DIDN'T I?

HE'S FULL OF SHIT..

BECAUSE *SHE'S A SLASHER.*

...RIGHT?

HACK/SLASH™

RESURRECTION

ISSUE 5

TINI HOWARD
CELOR
K. MICHAEL RUSSELL
CRANK!
TIM SEELEY

image

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

HACK/SLASH™
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CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A *SLASHER* CALLED THE *LUNCH LADY*... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENED TO BE HER *MOTHER!* SHE TRAVELED THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER AND FRIEND *VLAD*, HUNTING DOWN AND *DESTROYING* SLASHERS WHEREVER THEY FOUND *THEM!* BUT THEN VLAD DIED.

AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

RESURRECTION PT 5

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2RRRRRRRRRK

THAT SOUND.

CHAINSAWS. DRILLS. BLENDERS.

YOU LIVE LIKE I DO, AND THEY ALL MAKE YOU PISS YOURSELF JUST A LITTLE.

AND THE OTHER, MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEM...

YOU FREEZE.

KRRRRRRK

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

WHUMP

RRRAHHH!

RRRRRRRRRRRR

NO--!

HAH... HUH?

RRRRRRRR

HAH... HAH...

UM... VLAD?

GRK!

HK--!

CAN YOU TURN THAT-- THAT THING, OFF?

RRRRRRRRRRRK

RRRR RRR CLICK RRRMMMM

THERE WE GO.

NOW I DON'T HAVE TO HEAR MYSELF THINK.

DON'T KILL HIM.

BUT YOU DON'T GOTTA BE NICE.

MY POCKET, CASSIE.

A SHIRT, AND BANDAGES.

OH.

KGGK!

THANKS!

MMMMRRR...

LAURIE--?

RRRRROOOOO...

AH!

NYYARRRRR--

HNNGH-- LET--GO!

EEEOOOOOOO!

HSSSSSS!!

BUDDY! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT YOU!

OH, I'M SORRY, DID I NOT EXPLAIN THAT I DON'T REALLY DO NURTURING?

YOU WERE EATING TRASH, DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, I TOLD YOU ALL ABOUT ME WHEN YOU MOVED IN.

CASSIE.

LAAUUURIEEEEE--

DR. CHASE BETTER NOT BE DEAD. WHERE YOU BEEN?

HE'S NOT. HAD TO GO GET YOUR BAT. YOU LEFT IT.

HELLO, DARIO.

frrpth!

HOLY--

GLAD YOU BROUGHT MY BAT, THEN.

CASSIE, WHEN IS LAST TIME YOU SLEPT?

PIPP

DOES BEING DRUGGED COUNT?

NO.

THEN, UH, I'M NOT SURE...

...BUT IT'S ABOUT TIME TO *HIT SOME SACKS.*

COUNSELOR MIKEY?

CAN I TAP OUT OF THIS EXERCISE?

I'M FEELING *ACTUAL* SCARED.

MMMMRRRR...

OKAY, UMM...

C IS FOR *CALMLY ASSESS THE THREAT.*

A IS FOR...

...AIM FOR THE HEAD! YAH!

RRRRAAAOOO!

KRAK

OH NO *OH NO,* THIS COSTUME IS *REALLY* GOOD...

M IS FOR... *UMMM...*

MASK THE-- *AHH!*

M IS FOR MASK THE SUPERNATURAL PRESENCE.

THAT CAN WAIT FOR NOW.

COUNSELOR VLAD!

HEY, SARAH.

MY NAME IS *SIERRA.*

WHATEVER. WHERE'S COUNSELOR LAURIE?

SOME OF THE KIDS HOLED UP IN THE MESS HALL. THE COUNSELORS ALL STARTED ATTACKING AND WE THOUGHT IT WAS A TRAINING EVENT BUT... I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S NOT, NOW.

SHE MIGHT BE WITH THEM? OR...

Mrrow

ow!

purrrrrrr

GIMME.

FUCKING *CAT!*

prrrr

pthptt

IT'S... IT'S LAURIE'S.

ARE YOU SURE?

OH YES, CASSIE KNOWS LAURIE'S HANDS WELL--

VLAD.

MESS HALL. NOW.

HNGH!

LET US IN, YOU STUPID KIDS, I SWEAR TO GOD--

IS NOT STUPID.

NOW IS *REALLY* NOT THE TIME FOR YOUR BIG, SOFT, MAKE-A-WISH FOUNDATION HEART TO KICK IN--

HE'S RIGHT!

YOU'RE *COUNSELORS.* THE *REST* OF THE COUNSELORS ARE *GROSS ZOMBIES.*

WHY *WOULD* WE LET YOU IN?

BECAUSE MY CHEST SKIN IS BEING HELD TOGETHER BY A DRUGSTORE BANDAGE, YOU UNGRATEFUL LITTLE--

YOU NEED THE *PASSWORD.*

SEE? SMART.

LET US IN! PASSWORD'S "FARTKNOCKER."

SNRK-- FARTKNOCKER, *AAHAHA.*

WE NEEDED SOMETHING ADULTS WOULDN'T GUESS!

SMART.

WH-WHO'S THERE?

IT'S ME, COUNSELOR HACK, GUYS.

OH NOOO! SHE'S CRAZY!

OH, SHH.

WHUMP

STAY DOWN, KIDS.

PSST! COUNSELOR LAURIE WENT BACK THERE TO LOOK AROUND!

OKAY, OKAY, SHH.

VLAD, STAY HERE, UNLESS I START SCREAMING.

SOMETIMES YOU AND LAURIE START SCREAMING AND I AM TO **NOT** COME IN, THOUGH.

OKAY, WELL. THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN RIGHT NOW, BUDDY, PRIMARILY BECAUSE MY GUTS ARE BLEEDING.

YOU COME IN IF YOU HEAR ME YELL.

EXI

...IS *BEST* FOR MY *DAUGHTER.* IN A WORLD WHERE THESE THINGS *EXIST*, *I* WANT TO BE ABLE TO TRUST THAT YOU'LL BE *OKAY!*

MOM, ONE OF THEM *BIT MY FINGER OFF!* I'M PRETTY FUCKING FAR FROM OKA--

CLK

WHAT'RE YOU--

NO!

NOTHING, I JUST--MOM, CAN'T YOU SEE WHY I'M HORRIFIED?

YOU *DRUGGED* COUNSELORS, MOM. YOU LET THAT *CREEP* OF A DOCTOR *EXPERIMENT* ON THESE PEOPLE SO YOU COULD EXPERIMENT FURTHER ON *CHILDREN!*

YOU NEVER COMPLAINED BACK WHEN THEY TESTED YOUR LIPSTICK ON BUNNY RABBITS, LAURIE.

I DID WHEN I FOUND *OUT*, MOM.

PLEASE, MOM. IF THERE'S A WAY THIS ALL MAKES *SENSE*, I WANT TO HEAR IT.

I WILL *HEAR YOU OUT.*

OH BROTHER. I HATE HEARING THEM OUT.

I'M LISTENING.

LAURIE, THESE THINGS THAT PEOPLE CALL *SLASHERS*, WHAT THEY CAN DO IS *MIND*-BOGGLING. LIFE AFTER DEATH, THE APPARENT RESILIENCY... THEY ARE *HARD TO KILL.*

DON'T YOU HAVE TO *KILL* THESE CHILDREN *FIRST?*

HEAVENS, NO.

THAT'S WHAT THE DOSING OF THE COUNSELORS HAS BEEN FOR. IT ACTS MORE SLOWLY WHEN IMBIBED THAT WAY, BUT EVENTUALLY THEY WERE GOING TO TURN, AND *THEY'D* TAKE CARE OF KILLING THE CHILDREN.

THE... FRENCH TOAST STICKS?!

ONLY *THEIRS*, LAURIE. I'D NEVER POISON YOU OR ME WITH THAT FILTH.

WHAT ABOUT CASSIE?

OH, THE HACK GIRL?

THERE'S *NOTHING* I CAN DO TO MAKE *HER* ANY WORSE--

CASSIE!

OOOOOF!

WHAP

RUN.

NO!

YOU PROBABLY SHOULD, DEAR.

CASSIE AND I HAVE TO *TALK*.

HNGH.

GK.

IS THERE--*HNG*--ANYTHING FILTHIER ON EARTH THAN THE SAINTS OF THE WILDERNESS?

NOTE TO SELF: A NIETZSCHEAN PAGE-A-DAY CALENDAR WOULD BE AN EXCELLENT IDEA.

SHHHUNK

TAKE ME TO MISS HACK OR I DEPRESS THE PLUNGER, YOU ENORMOUS IDIOT LENNIE OF A MAN.

CRASH

OKAY.

BUT ONLY BECAUSE I WAS GOING THAT WAY ALREADY.

HNK!

IS ANY PART OF MY PLAN *UNCLEAR* TO YOU, CASSIE? OR DO YOU *HONESTLY* BELIEVE THAT WITH *YOUR* REPUTATION, *ANYONE* WOULD CALL YOUR ASS OUT OF NOWHERE AND ASK YOU TO *LOOK AFTER CHILDREN?*

SQUEEZE

YOU'RE NOT A MOTHER. YOU'RE NOT A DOCTOR. YOU'RE AN *OBSTACLE.* A *TOOL.* YOU DON'T KNOW A *DAMN* THING ABOUT WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO HAVE A CHILD, WATCH THEM SUCCEED, WATCH THEM FAIL.

MY OWN DAUGHTER IS TOO *DEAR* TO ME TO USE AS SOME EXPERIMENT FOR MY OWN RAGE.

PITY YOUR MOTHER DIDN'T FEEL THE SAME.

DOH!

UNHH!

HE'S *BARELY* A DOCTOR. HE'S A DOCTOR OF *PHILOSOPHY.*

BUT HE WORKED AT THE PRISON?

RIGHT? IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH PEOPLE DON'T CARE *AT ALL* ABOUT THE WELFARE OF PRISONERS.

STAY AWAY FROM HER, YOU BITCH.

MOM...?

I... MAY HAVE FUCKED THIS UP.

YOU... KILLED MY MOM.

YEAH, GOOD THING WE'RE IN A FREEZER. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE?

YOU... MOTHERFUCKER.

I'M A MOTHER-FUCKER-UPPER, LAURIE, AND DON'T FORGET IT.

MY MOTHER, YOUR MOTHER, ANYONE'S MOTHER. I DON'T GIVE A FUCK. DID I NOT MAKE THIS CLEAR ENOUGH?

SHE CAME AT ME. I'M ALREADY A LITTLE FUCKED UP, HERE.

DO YOU EVER WATCH YOURSELF SAYING THINGS AND YOU'RE NOT SURE WHO IS SAYING THEM?

FUCK YOU. I WANTED TO HELP YOU STOP HER, NOT KILL HER.

SOME DOGS HAVE TO BE PUT DOWN, LAURIE.

"WHO IS THIS ASSHOLE? WON'T SOMEONE STOP HER FROM TALKING?"

YOU'RE A SHITTY PET OWNER, TOO.

I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T NEED THIS. NINETEEN-YEAR-OLDS ARE SO DRAMATIC.

HEH, OF COURSE NOT.

RIGHT, OF COURSE.

YOU DON'T *NEED* ANYONE. MORE IMPORTANTLY...

THERE'S NO POINT IN TRYING, WITH YOU.

OH, WE DOING THIS? YOU WANNA FIGHT ME?

LET ME STOP ICING MY INSIDES WITH "CHOCOLATE-FLAVORED CHIPS" AND I'LL GET RIGHT ON THAT.

"THIS POOR IDIOT ASSHOLE GIRL. SOMEONE STOP HER. PLEASE."

ARE YOU *KIDDING* ME? I'M NOT *YOU*. *I* DON'T LIVE IN *SOME HORROR MOVIE WORLD*. *I* DON'T *FIGHT* PEOPLE, I JUST--

I JUST WANT MY MOM BACK. YOU *KILLED* HER.

THERE'S NO *UNKILLING* HER.

LAURIE--

MISS PEACETREE...

YOU AND I *BOTH* KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE.

HE DEMANDS TO SEE YOU. I THOUGHT, I BRING HIM HERE, WE COULD BEAT HIM UP AGAIN?

NOW'S NOT THE TIME--

WAIT--!

SPLK

RRRR...

AHHH-AHAHA! HAAAAHAHAH!

MOM!!

RAAARRR!

I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HER--

THIS WAS INEVITABLE.

HACK/SLASH™

RESURRECTION

ISSUE 6

image®

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANK! • TIM SEELEY

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RESURRECTION PT 6

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nrrrrrrpppp!

HEY, DARIO.

WE SHOULD GO FIND VLAD, *HUH?*

nyaaaa

C'MON.

MISS PEACETREE, I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY BUT WE'RE HUNGRY AND--

YOWWWWWW!!!

HHH...

AAAAAUHHHHH... UGHH...

EEEEEEEEE!

ALWAYS TOUGH TO MEET YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S PARENTS, HUH?

THAT'S A BAD JOKE, SORRY.

LAURIE WAS NEVER MY **GIRLFRIEND.**

SLAM

RRAAUAUUUUGH!

SKRITCH SKRITCH

OKAAAAAY, LET'S REGROUP.

CASSIE, MY FUCKING MOTHER IS OUT THERE--!

LAURIE, *YOUR FUCKING MOTHER IS DEAD*; SHE'S THE *PROBLEM* NOW.

YOU KILLED HER!

YOU DID THAT! YOU *MADE* THIS PROBLEM!

LAURIE, CASSIE DID NOT KNOW. SHE IS HURT, AND SCARED. SHE THOUGHT YOUR MOTHER WAS GOING TO HURT HER, OR YOU.

CASSIE, YOU KILLED HER MOTHER. SHE CANNOT FORGIVE THAT.

HAAAA... AHA... AHAHAAA!

FUCK IS YOUR PROBLEM?

HE'S BARELY GOT HALF A BRAIN LEFT IN THAT SKULL OF HIS AND HE'S MORE THOUGHTFUL THAN BOTH OF YOU.

INTELLIGENCE ALWAYS BREEDS CRUELTY, MISS HACK.

YOU'RE A *SMART GIRL.*

UGH, STOP IT.

SIERRA, YOU'RE A GOOD HIDER, RIGHT?

UH, YEAH?

COOL. YOU AND THE OTHER CAMPERS NEED TO LIE ***AS LOW AS POSSIBLE***, GOT IT?

KZT

THIS IS TRANSFORMER CALLING TOYBOX-- WE'RE DOING ***GHOST IN THE GRAVEYARD*** PROTOCOL.

ROGER, TRANSFORMER.

DID YOU--?

OKAY, VLAD?

YES?

YOU'RE WITH ME.

YOU TOO.

WHY?

BECAUSE. IF YOUR MOM IS A *SLASHER* NOW, WHICH I'M GUESSING SHE *IS*--

WHAT ELSE WOULD SHE *BE*?!

OH, SHE IS.

I'D HOPED SHE WOULD BE, ALL THAT ANGER IN HER.

ANGER? MY MOM WAS A *SAINT*, SHE WORKED WITH *CHILDREN*. SHE WASN'T *ANGRY*.

OH, SHE WAS.

RAISING A CHILD IN THIS WORLD? IT'S *INFURIATING*.

TRYING TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE AND FINDING YOURSELF IMPOTENT? *MADDENING*.

SHE'S A SLASHER, SHE'S DEAD, AND SHE'LL WANT TO TAKE HER DAUGHTER--THE LIGHT OF HER *LIFE*-- WITH HER.

HE'S RIGHT.

YOU'RE *BAIT*.

WHICH MEANS WE NEED TO GET YOU AS FAR AWAY FROM THESE KIDS AS POSSIBLE.

DID THE DOCTOR LEAVE MORE FUN-DEAD FOR YOU CASSIE?

I DON'T KNOW, WHY-- OOP--SORRY, DOUG. I BORROWED YOUR FLASHLIGHT.

AAH!

THOK

AND NEVER GAVE IT BACK.

AND NO, DR. CHASE WASN'T IN A TALKING MOOD WHEN WE LEFT. HE WAS ALL *TIED UP*. GUESS HE WAS FEELING *COLD* TOWARD US. I ASKED HIM AND HE JUST *FRO--*

F-F-FOOLSSSS-SS-S.

THIS WAY, I SEE SILHOUETTES NEAR THE FIRE CIRCLE!

MAYBE IT'S THE CAMPERS GA--

ECCK?

FIRE CIRCLE

HURK!

LAURIE?

HEY, VLAD, LAURIE'S SICK--

LAURIE, YOU OKA--

HEY!

DON'T TOUCH ME.

THINKING ABOUT THIS SHIT MAKES ME NAUSEATED. I NEED TO PUT MY MOM TO REST. AFTER THAT?

I DON'T WANNA SEE YOU EVER AGAIN.

YOU KEPT MAKING ***SURE*** I KNEW YOU DON'T NEED ME, SO YOU FORGOT I ***DON'T*** NEED YOU.

FINE.

WHATEVER, LET'S JUST DEAL WITH IT.

ENOUGH OF THE EMOTIONAL ONE-LINERS.

FINE.

GREAT.

OH.

YEAH... I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THIS.

THE FUCK?

YEAH, THERE'S A...

...WEIRD COMPONENT?

UNNNHNNNH...

LIKE, A CREEPY METAPHYSICAL RITUALISTIC COMPONENT.

HUP!

WHAT THE--?!

AAAAAHHH, IT'S A COUNSELOR!!

FOUND THE KIDS.

COOL. RITUALISTIC?

YES. MUST BE RELATED TO WHY THEY GATHER THEMSELVES AND THE CHILDREN HERE.

DARK MAGIC. ANCIENT MAGIC. BLACK AMBROSIA.

IS THAT--

LIKE, IS THAT RELEVANT? DO I NEED TO KNOW THAT TO TAKE THESE GUYS OUT, OR--

HNNH--

RRRAUUUGHRAAA--

EEEHHHEHH... RRRR...

SSSSSS

NO. NOT REALLY. THEY DIE SAME, JUST HARDER.

HOW'D THEY GET A *NET*, FIRST OF ALL?

HELP!

EEEE!

ONE OF THE COUNSELORS DOWN THERE IS SCOTT.

SCOTT!

DUH!

WHO?

SCOTT, THE ARTS AND CRAFTS COUNSELOR?

HE MADE A BUNCH OF MACRAME--

DID YOU NOT LEARN *ANYONE'S* NAME WHILE YOU WERE HERE?

I'M SCAAAARED!

LET US DOWN!

NO, I GUESS I DIDN'T, OKAY?

JUST-- HANG TIGHT, OKAY?

IS THAT A JOKE?!

I DON'T WANNA!

LET'S BRAIN THESE CHUMPS AND GET THE FUCK OUTTA DODGE.

YOU'RE LEAVING THE CAMP?

ISN'T THIS WHAT YOU DO NOW?

NAH.

WHACK

NAAAH.

AAAAGH--!!

THIS IS WHAT WE DO.

NOW AND FOREVER.

GREAT, YOU'RE GETTING CATHARSIS.

I'M TAKING THESE KIDS INTO TOWN, FOR SAFETY.

HUH?

I'M *LEAVING.* IN THE *VAN.* AND TAKING ALL THE *CAMPERS.* I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT THE THING MY MOM'S BECOME, WHEN SHE GETS HERE.

I, UH, *OKAAAY.*

I GUESS I THOUGHT WE'D *TALK--*

NOPE.

I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF CHEMISTRY WE HAVE. YOU ***KILLED*** MY ***MOM***. SELF-DEFENSE OR OTHERWISE, I CAN'T DEAL WITH THAT.

FUCK YOU, CASSIE HACK. I WANT YOU GONE WHEN I GET BACK TO CLEAN UP THIS CAMP.

OKAY, LET'S GO KILL THE SLASHER THAT APPARENTLY I SOMEHOW MADE IN SELF-DEFENSE OR ***WHATEVER***--

BYE, VLAD-- YOU'RE BETTER THAN HER!

GOODBYE, LAURIE.

OKAY, GUYS, EVERYONE GET A BUDDY, AND YOU AND YOUR BUDDY PAIR UP WITH ANOTHER BUDDY GROUP. STRAIGHT TO THE VAN, NO PEE BREAKS...

BUT I HAVE TO--

IF YOU GO STRAIGHT TO THE VAN WE CAN ALL GET MCDONALD'S.

OOOOOH, NUGGETS.

HMM-- AHHAHA HAHHHAA... HM...

GOOD THING SHE DIDN'T STICK AROUND FOR YOUR *EPIC BATTLE* AGAINST HER *DEAD MOTHER.*

SORRY TO TAKE YOUR EMOTIONALLY SIGNIFICANT SHOWDOWN FROM YOU!

I ADMIT, THE FORMULA I'VE BEEN USING IS *IMPERFECT.* I WASN'T SURE THAT SHE'D HOLD UP VERY LONG. THE GIRL SHOULDN'T HAVE TO SEE HER MOTHER LIKE THIS, SO I'M QUITE GLAD YOU *PUSHED HER AWAY.*

URRRRGH...

IT WAS A SEPARATE BATCH, YOU SEE, FROM WHAT I USED ON *YOUR FRIEND...*

WHO KNOWS WHEN THAT ONE WILL FAIL.

ANY MINUTE NOW, MAYBE?!

EEEEENOUGH!

WE!
ARE NOT!
YOUR EXPERIMENTS!
NOW'M GONNA FUCKIN' KILL YOU AND BE *DONE* WITH THI--
NO.
WHAT THE FUCK-- *VLAD!* LEMME *GO--*
I'M GONNA KILL HIM.
NO.
HEEHEE HEEEEE...

I KNEW IT.

DIDN'T I SAY, I ***KNEW*** IT, I KNEW HE WOULDN'T BRING YOU BACK WITHOUT SOME SORT OF ***FAILSAFE.*** HE ***OWNS*** YOU.

I DON'T, MISS HACK.

BULLSHIT.

NO, CASSIE ***LISTEN.***

NO MORE ***KILLING!***

AAAAH! FASCINATING!

HE'S A ***NIGHTMARE,*** VLAD.

I'M ***TIRED*** OF FIGHTING THEM OFF.

SO LET'S ***KILL*** HIM SO HE CAN'T ***HURT*** PEOPLE ANYMORE!

HELL, IT'S A ***FAVOR.*** BEING DEAD SOUNDS ***QUIET.***

WAS IT?

WAS IT NICE, AND QUIET, AND DID PEOPLE ***LEAVE YOU ALONE?***

NO, CASSIE.

IT WAS NOT NICE, OR QUIET.

IT WAS *NOTHING*.

I... *WASN'T*. AND YOU WOULDN'T *BE* EITHER.

AND NEITHER WOULD *HE*.

WE CAN MAKE HIM SUFFER. WE CAN PUT HIM IN TROUBLE.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO KILL ANY MORE ALIVE PEOPLE.

I WANT YOU TO BELIEVE ME, ABOUT HOW *BAD* IT IS TO BE *DEAD*.

SO THAT YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE.

GODDAMNIT.

FINE.

YOU HAPPY?

SOON.

Englund Correctional Facility
.2 Miles

Camp Indigo River
1 Mile

HE LIVES, OKAY? *AND* I'M NOT READY FOR A RELATIONSHIP. AND YOU'RE ALIVE, FOR THE MOMENT!

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING, WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT?

SNACKS.

ROAD TRIP NEEDS SNACKS.

GEEZ, SNACKS, I LET THE GUY *LIVE*...

...*AND* I LET YOU BRING THE CAT!

I'M TOO GOOD TO YOU, BUDDY.

I MIGHT BE DYING. I SHOULD HAVE CAT.

IS *YOUR* CAT.

mrph?

French Toast Sticks

AND I SHOULD GET TO PLAY *MY* MUSIC.

DON'T PUSH IT.

~fin~

HACK/SLASH
RESURRECTION

ISSUE 7

image

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANK! • TIM SEELEY

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BUT THEN VLAD DIED.

AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

"CAT AND DOG INVESTIGATIONS"

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NOTHING LIKE A DINER PIT STOP ON A ROAD TRIP TO CATCH UP WITH OLD FRIENDS, RIGHT?

FOR THOSE OF YOU COMING BACK TO JOIN US, THERE'S A REASON I'M SKIPPING AHEAD TO THE DINER INSTEAD OF GIVING YOU ALL OF VLAD AND I'S TIME IN THE PICKUP TRUCK.

CHIEFLY THAT YOU DON'T **REALLY** NEED TO SEE VLAD AND I SINGING **"ROCK YOU LIKE A HURRICANE"** AT THE TOP OF OUR LUNGS TO STAY AWAKE DURING HOUR TWELVE OF HIGHWAY HYPNOSIS.

ALSO, DARIO'S BEEN LIVING IN THERE, SO IT SMELLS LIKE SUN-BAKED FANCY FEAST.

I'M KINDA CHATTY TODAY. MOSTLY JUST TRYING TO MAKE SOME NOISE IN MY HEAD TO DROWN OUT--

AAAAND THEN...

...THE CINCINNATI TOY, DOG, AND COMIC SHOW WAS NEARLY ALMOST ***VANDALIZED*** BY THE ***EAST*** CINCINNATI TOY, DOG, AND COMIC SHOW, BUT FOR THE EFFORTS OF POOCH AND I--***ERR--CAT AND DOG INVESTIGATIONS!*** WE DON'T ***STRICTLY*** HANDLE DOG AND CAT RELATED CRIMES AND MYSTERIES? BUT I GUESS BECAUSE OF THE NAME WE GET A LOT OF CALLS FOR THEM. BUT, OH BOY, VANDALS? AT THE TOY, DOG, AND COMIC SHOW? POOCHIE AND I PUT A STOP TO ***THAT!***

THE ***WINNING*** DOG WAS A ***BORZOI*** NAMED ***SAVAGE DRAG--***

CAT--

BURGER, BURGER, FLAPJACKS, AND TWO DOUBLE BURGERS, RARE, NO BUN.

YUM!!

POOCHIE'S FEAST OF FILTHMEATS!

I'VE BEEN IN THE TRUCK FOR ***TWELVE HOURS***, SO I'M GONNA PUT THIS WHOLE BURGER IN MY MOUTH WHILE YOU EXPLAIN WHAT YOU NEED VLAD AND I'S HELP WITH, OKAY?

STAY ON TOPIC.

RIGHT! SO--

"WE GOT A CALL LAST WEEK FROM THIS *COUPLE*..."

--AND WITH THE POSTAL WORKER IMPLICATED AS THE DRIVING *FORCE* BEHIND THE SCENE, DETECTIVE CAT CURIO ALLOWED HERSELF A KISS ON THE CHEEK FROM EACH OF THE RESCUED GO-GO BOYS BEFORE GETTING BACK TO WORK.

BZZZT BZZZT

YESSSS... YESSS... PETTINGS... GIVE PETTINGS TO MEEE...

CAT AND DOG INVESTIGATIONS, THIS IS DETECTIVE CAT CURIO SPEAKING, HOW MAY I DIRECT YOUR CALL?

MISS... CURIO. THANK YOU. THIS IS ELAINE BURROUGHS--

ONE MOMENT.

I'M SO SORRY, I'M HAVING ONE OF MY VISIONS. HOW INCONVENIENT.

CAN I PUT YOU ON WITH MY HUSBAND INSTEAD?

CAT. THIS IS TROY BURROUGHS. HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

WELL, SIR, YOUR WIFE...

SHE'S REALLY SOMETHING, ISN'T SHE?

SIR, IT'S THAT *YOU* CALLED *ME*...

YES... LET ME LOVE... LET POOCH TASTE YOU...

SO YOU *DID!*

LISTEN, PEACHCAKE, MY WIFE AND I--YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD OF US--ARE FANS OF YOUR LITTLE OPERATION THERE.

HEARD OF--

IF YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF US, JUST DO A LITTLE GOOGLE. I'LL WAIT.

YOU GOOGLING?

AH, I'LL JUST TELL YOU. ELAINE AND I ARE THE PREMIER PARANORMAL INVESTIGATORS, DEMONOLOGISTS, AND THE ONLY ***MARRIED*** GHOST HUNTERS IN THE TRI-COUNTY AREA.

JAMES DEAN?

IS THAT YOU *AGAIN?*

I'M A MARRIED WOMAN...

WE'VE JUST GOTTEN A CONTRACT TO LOOK INTO THE OLD DEMARCO PLACE, BUT WE CAN'T SEEM TO AGREE ON WHO GETS TO HOLD THE CAMERA AND WHO GETS TO TALK TO IT.

WE NEED ANOTHER SET OF HANDS--ONE THAT ISN'T SQUEAMISH WHEN IT COMES TO THE PARANORMAL.

ARE YOU IN, JELLYBEAN?

UHHH...

PERFECT.

SEE YOU THURSDAY, 7PM.

BRING HORS D'OEUVRES!

CLK

I SEE...

WELL, YOU DID THE RIGHT THING BY CALLING US.

WAP

THANK YOU!

I JUST HAVE A *BAD* FEELING ABOUT THIS, AND I DON'T WANT TO *NOT* GO?

OF COURSE WE'RE GOING. IT'S CREEPY, AND POSSIBLY DANGEROUS.

"THAT'S LIKE THE ONLY THING WE HAVE IN COMMON."

WE'RE HERE.

HI, MR. AND MRS. BURROUGHS?

I'M CAT, AND I'VE BROUGHT MY FRIENDS AND CONSULTANTS, VLAD AND CASSIE HACK--

HURK!

ENCHANTÉ, MISS HACK.

LEGGO--

MY MISTAKE!

I DIDN'T REALIZE YOUR HUSBAND WAS HERE WITH YOU!

YOUR WIFE IS A VISION--

HE'S NOT MY HUSBAND, AND HE'S NOT THE ONE WHO TOLD YOU TO NOT TOUCH ME.

I DID THAT.

DARLING?

MY LOVE!

SO THRILLED YOU'VE CONVALESCED. I KNOW YOUR LAST SPIRITUAL CONGRESS WITH RASPUTIN REALLY TOOK IT OUT OF YOU.

THANK YOU MY DARLING.

I SENSED OUR GUEST HAD ARRIVED?

YOU SENSED THAT WE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR.

INDEED, AND SHE EVEN BROUGHT CONSULTANTS!

PRO BONO CONSULTANTS, I'M ASSUMING, SINCE WE WEREN'T ASKED ABOUT HIRING THEM!

CAT...

EXCELLENT.

LET'S BEGIN.

GREETINGS, WE BID YOU WELCOME.

TONIGHT'S RESEARCH? THE ENERGETICALLY TANTALIZING *DEMARCO HOUSE.*

BUILT IN 1913, IT'S SAID THE HOUSE IS BUILT AT THE INTERSECTION OF A POWERFUL SET OF *LEY LINES.*

THIS IS SAID TO BE THE REASON FOR THE HOUSE'S FREQUENT APPEARANCE IN REPORTED HAUNTINGS, POSSESSIONS, AND OTHER DISTURBANCES.

IT TAKES EXPERT PARANORMAL INVESTIGATORS AND DEMONOLOGISTS LIKE ELAINE AND MYSELF TO TRAP THESE.

CAT?

WHERE'S YOUR DOG? HE WAS HOLDING THE SPOTLIGHT, AND YOUR BIG FRIEND WAS DOING *SOUND...*

POOCH? *HERE BOY!*

I TOLD VLAD TO STAY OUTSIDE AND WAIT IN CASE I NEVER COME BACK.

IT WORKS FOR TINDER DATES AND IT'LL WORK FOR THIS.

SILENCE! AND *CUT!*

I CAN'T HEAR MY VOICES LIKE THIS.

AND *TROY*, YOU SAID YOU WERE PAYING SO WE WOULD HAVE *THREE-POINT LIGHTING--*

GUYS--

OOOUUUUUUUUHHH...

OOOUAAAUUUGH!!

SHE'S AN ANGRY SPIRIT!

NO SHIT!

TROY, THE SACRIMETER!

CAT, ARE YOU GETTING THIS?!

UH HUH! I STILL COULD USE MORE LIGHT, THOUGH.

POOOOCH, WHERE ARE YOU?!

AUOOOWOOOUUUUUGH--

IN NOMINE PATRII, ET FILII, ET SPIRITUS SANCTII!

KZZTKZT

ZZZRP

ADIURO VOS... IN NOMINE... PATRI--

=OOF=

HONEY? YOU FAINTED AGAIN--COME BACK TO US, POOPSIE!

FWUMP

WHAT THE FUCK WAS *THAT?*

I WOULD SAY AN APPARITION OF SORTS, BUT WHETHER IT IS AN ENERGETIC DISTURBANCE TAKING HUMAN FORM TO COMMUNICATE WITH US, OR A LEGITIMATE HUMAN SOUL, I CAN'T SAY.

UH-HUH. I DON'T FUCK WITH *GHOSTS.*

MA'AM? WHAT *IS* THAT DEVICE?

SACRIMETER. SUCKS UP GHOSTS. IT'S BEEN PRIMED WITH ALL OF THE GHOSTS IT'S SUCKED UP BEFORE. LIKE HOW A FLYTRAP WORKS BETTER AFTER IT'S CAUGHT A FEW FLIES.

LIKE ATTRACTS LIKE. THAT'S JUST PHYSICS.

AND CLEANUP IS SO EASY!

JUST A LITTLE TUG AND THE SPIRIT IS FILTERED THROUGH BLESSINGS AND DISPERSED ENERGETICALLY, TO RETURN TO PURGATORY.

I DON'T *FUCK* WITH *GHOSTS...*

PIFF

...GONNA GO FIND THE *DOG.*

THE GHOST THING ISN'T A THING, THERE ISN'T REALLY A SPECIFIC REASON FOR IT.

POOOOOCH!

HERE BOY!

THEY'RE JUST ALL INVASIVE AND OVERLY EMOTIONAL IN PUBLIC, IT MAKES ME UNCOMFORTABLE...

MAYBE I'M SAYING MORE ABOUT MYSELF THAN I AM **GHOSTS**, HERE.

IF YOU COME BACK, I'LL LET YOU EAT FROM DARIO'S LITTER BOX? EHHH?

I CAN'T HIT THEM WITH MY BAT SO I DON'T LIKE THEM, OKAY?

POOCH!

SIMPLE AS THAT.

POOOOOCH?

EHHHH...

HEEHHH...

DRIP

WHY DIDN'T I BRING A LIGHT...

HOLD ON, BOY, I SEE YOU! I'M COMING TOWARDS THE LIGHT!

GOD, I SHOULD *BE* SO LUCKY.

UH, POOCH OL' BOY?

WANNA...

...GIMME...

...THAT...

...SPOTLIGHT?

OH NO, *FUCK NO*, FUCK THIS *BLUE PLANET* SHIT!

AT LEAST I *HOPE* IT'S *BLUE PLANET*.

I DON'T WANNA THINK ABOUT WHAT *ELSE* YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING WHERE YOU CATCH GIRLS IN YOUR TENTACLES.

GNASH

HUP!

WHAT DID I FUCKING TELL YOU?!

GHOSTS!

WHOOSH

AT LEAST THIS ONE'S DUMB AS A FISH.

HEADS UP!

HEYYY, YOU MIGHT WANNA WARM UP YOUR SACRED-O-METER, BEC--

AH.

I HAD HOPED BOTH THE DOGS WOULDN'T BE AN ISSUE.

NO MATTER AT ALL.

MMPH!

I CAN USE YOU.

AND YOU, CASSANDRA, PROPHETESS, YOU ARE LACHESIS, THE KILLER, THE DEATH-CRONE--

YOUR FRIEND IS THE MAIDEN, WITH HER SEEKING NATURE.

WITH MY GIFTS AND NURTURING NATURE, I OF COURSE AM THE MOTHER.

OOF!

THE FUCK IS THIS?!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO CAT?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR *DOCUMENTARY?*

IT'S ACTUALLY MORE OF A GENRE DOCU-*SERIES*...

YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS TO EXPLAIN BEFORE I HANG YOU FROM THAT THONG.

EHH... IT'S *ELAINE'S* IDEA! I'M JUST THE FACE OF THE OPERATION!

UGH, BAD NEWS FOR YOUR OPERATION.

HEY, CAT, THESE ARE STANDARD CREEPS, I'VE DEALT WITH A TON.

LET'S GET YOU OUT BEFORE YOU GET SACRIFICED, HONEY.

WHERE'S POOCH?!

YOU WERE GONNA *FIND* HIM!

YEAH, *UH*, I'M WORKING ON IT.

YOU GIRLS STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND?

WE ARE *DEMONOLOGISTS*.

NOT DEMON *HUNTERS*. WE *INVESTIGATE*, NOT *EXTERMINATE*.

AND IF IT'S SOMETHING USEFUL... WE HAVE THE MEANS TO TRAP IT.

THIS ENTIRE HOUSE LIES ON A POWERFUL SOURCE OF SPIRITUAL ENERGY... AND WE INTEND TO TRAP IT. FOR A RAINY DAY.

KZKT KZT

AND USE IT FOR OUR OWN NEEDS.

OH NO.

DID I STILL DO THE RIGHT THING IN ASKING YOU TO COME ALONG?

I'M GONNA PUT THAT GAG BACK ON YOU--

YOU FOOLISH GIRLS.

WE CONTROL THE SUPERNATURAL EVERYWHERE WE GO. IT'S OUR ***BUSINESS.*** DEMONS? GOD? WITCHES?

WE BELIEVE IN THE ***ALMIGHTY DOLLAR.***

AND OUR GOD WANTS ***SACRIFICE.***

CHOOSE WHICH ONE OF YOU DIES.

SPLUT

HURK--!

OH, I HAVE.

WITH SUCH A POWERFUL *MAIDEN* AND *CRONE* HERE IN THIS POWERFUL PLACE, WHY WOULD I SACRIFICE EITHER?

THANK YOU, LOYAL SERVANT.

YOU WILL ENTER MY HALLOWED HALL OF HUSBANDS.

WE AREN'T DOING YOUR RITUAL, NO MATTER WHAT!

POOCH RAN AWAY! YOU MADE MY FRIEND--

DOG.

WELL, HE'S REALLY MORE THAN A *DOG*--

SILENCE!

YOU MUST BE *PRESENT*--NOT *WILLING.*

HELL WITH EITHER.

CAT, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

OH, I DON'T *THINK* SO...

GIRLS, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I HAVE SUCH--

CASSIE!

SIGHTS--*ACKK*-- TO SHOW US.

YEP-- *HURK!*-- OFFERING US POWER--

LADY, I MAY NOT HAVE SPELLS, OR A BAT, OR EVEN MY *DOG*...

...BUT YOU CAN KISS *THESE FISTS!*

BAP BAP

CAT--

IT IS THE NATURE OF THE MAIDEN TO HATE AND FEAR THE MOTHER.

NO MATTER. YOU AND THE CRONE ARE HERE.

THE SACRIFICE IS PREPARED.

THE RITUAL CAN BEGIN. SOON ALL THE LEY ENERGY OF THE DEMARCO HOUSE AND THESE WOMEN WILL--

WHAT--?!

Snrff snarf Snarf

GULP

MMMMM... FLESHMEATS!

MONGREL! YOU ATE THE *SACRIFICE!*

POOCH! YOU'RE *SAFE!*

I THOUGHT YOU'D GOTTEN LOST!

PET MEEE...

CASSIE?!

VLAD! BUDDY! WE'RE OKAY, I THINK!

ALL THAT ENERGY... DRAINED FROM ME... *FOR NOTHING...*

CAT, BUDDY, I'M SORRY YOU DIDN'T GET YOUR SCOOP.

ARE YOU *KIDDING* ME?

INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALISM'S ALL VIDEO, *THESE* DAYS!

WE HAVE ENTERED THE REALM OF *DOCUMENTARY!*

WELL, VLAD, THAT BURROUGHS GUY IS DEAD AND THE LADY WON'T BE BEWITCHING ANYONE FOR A *WHILE*.

BONUS-- WE HELPED CAT, AND POOCH DIDN'T DIE.

CAT WASN'T EVEN *THAT* ANNOYING THIS TIME.

ALSO SHE SURVIVED. THAT IS GOOD.

WELL DUH, VLAD.

HEY, YOU'RE NOT MAD YOU KINDA HAD TO SIT THIS ONE OUT, ARE YOU?

MM?

BAP

NNOOO.

THE ELAINE WOMAN WAS GIVING ME THE *EVIL EYE*.

SHE SAID SHE WANTED ME TO *POSSESS* HER.

UHHH...

TONIGHT! FOUND FOOTAGE HORROR FESTIVAL: CAT CURIO'S THE BURROUGHS INVOCATION.

TOMORROW: TOY, DOG, AND COMIC SHOW!

NEXT MONTH: HACK/SLASH: RESURRECTION #8: RETURN TO HAVERHILL!

SHE SAID SHE WANTED ME... *INSIDE* HER?

OH BOY, BUDDY.

THAT'S *NOT* WHAT THAT MEANS.

HACK/SLASH™

RESURRECTION

ISSUE 8

VAMPIRELLA

image

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANK! • TIM SEELEY

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

HACK/SLASH™
RESURRECTION

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A *SLASHER* CALLED THE *LUNCH LADY*... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENED TO BE HER *MOTHER!*

SHE TRAVELED THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER AND FRIEND *VLAD*, HUNTING DOWN AND *DESTROYING* SLASHERS WHEREVER THEY FOUND *THEM!*

BUT THEN VLAD DIED.

AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

RETURN TO HAVERHILL PT 1

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Cover C Flip Cover by
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HEY, LEMME GET, UH...

FOOD BREAK.

I'LL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.

I GET DEMONIC WHEN I'M HUNGRY.

...TWO DIABLO BURRITOS, A THELEMADILLA, CHIPS AND AN ANTON LAVERDE SALSA, AN ORDER OF ILLUMINATI QUESO TRIANGLES, A LARGE BA'AL BLAST, AAAAND--

IF I GET A CINNAMON BAPHOMET WILL YOU EAT HALF?

I CAN NEVER FINISH THE HORNS.

YES. BUT ALSO HOT SAUCE. SEVENTH LEVEL.

AAAAND A CINNAMON BAPHOMET.

SAUCE ME A SACRIFICE, MY DUDE.

HAVERHILL

'CAUSE IT'S THE LAST BITE OF DELICIOUS CHAIN-RESTAURANT EVIL YOU GET BEFORE WE ENTER--

THE WHOLESOME AMERICANA MILKSHAKE ZONE!

OKAY, HI, BETTER NOW!

HAMBURGERS HOT DOGS SHAKES FRIES

MY BELLY IS FULL OF THE PLEASANT SPICY BURN OF THE DAMNED.

AND I'M SEEING ABOUT SOME OLD PLACES. SINCE I'M STARTING TO FEEL A LITTLE GUILTY ABOUT LEAVING PLACES A BURNING HOLE IN THE GROUND.

SOME PLACES ARE TENACIOUS ENOUGH THAT THEY GROW BACK, EVEN AFTER I DO MY VERY BEST TO RUIN THEM.

AFTER YOU, MY DUDE.

HAVERHILL'S ONE OF THOSE PLACES. TIMELESS.

PRISTINE.

NAIVE TO A FAULT.

OR SO IT WAS?

WHAT THE HELL?!

SMELLS LIKE SOUR MILK AND BURNING FAT IN HERE.

REMINDS ME OF HOME.

WHAT *HAPPENED* TO THIS PLACE?

I WOULDN'T DRINK A MILKSHAKE HERE IF YOU *PAID* ME!

SQUK

ICE CREAM MACHINE'S BROKEN, NO MILKSHAKES!

I *SAID* I DIDN'T *WANT* ONE, *JEEZ.*

WHERE ARE ALL THE IRRITATING LITTLE MALT-SHOP SWEETIES AND THEIR STUPID ANNOYING LOVE TRIANGLES?

DID YOU PEOPLE SOMEHOW GET AS SHITTY AS THE REST OF THE WORLD?!

WHEN DID YOU START SMOKING INSIDE?

IF YOU DON'T *LIKE IT*, CITY MOUSE, YOU CAN *GIT!*

FINE, YOU LOWLIFES AREN'T THE REASON I CAME TO HAVERHILL ANYWAY!

IF I WANTED TO BE DEPRESSED SOMEWHERE THAT SMELLED LIKE GARBAGE, I'D STAY IN MY DAMN TRUCK!

HAVERHILL HISTORY FESTI

PRESENTED BY THE HAVERHILL HIGH STU
WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO THE CHANDE

DISCOVER YOUR RO
ND REMEMBER THE F
O MADE HAVERHILL
BE YOUR OWN FAM

THIS SEEMS... *WHOLESOME.*

HAVERHILL HISTORY FESTIVAL

PRESENTED BY THE HAVERHILL HIGH STUDENT BODY WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO THE CHANDERS FAMILY

DISCOVER YOUR ROOTS
REMEMBER THE FOLKS
WHO MADE HAVERHILL GREAT
ARE YOUR OWN FAMILY!

SATURDAY, 10-3

YEAH!

ANNOYINGLY SO.

LET'S CHECK IT OUT.

DISCOVER YOUR ROOTS
AND REMEMBER THE FOLKS
WHO MADE HAVERHILL GREAT
ARE YOUR OWN FAMILY!

SATURDAY, 10-3

ENCOURAGED.

ABLE!

YES. YESSS.

THIS IS THAT BALM FOR THE SOUL I NEED.

THEY'RE SO GOOD AND PURE IT MAKES ME FEEL BAD ABOUT MYSELF.

IT'S PERFECT, VLAD!

LOOK AT THESE NERDS! THEY'RE SO HAPPY!

I DIDN'T RUIN IT, VLAD!

WE LEFT AND IT'S STILL FINE!

UM, EXCUSE ME?

HOLY DISCOUNT BODY SPRAY AND PRESSED KHAKIS, VLAD!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SUBMIT YOUR DNA FOR ANCESTRY TESTING?

WE TAKE JUST THE TINIEST AMOUNT OF BLOOD.

AH, NOT THAT VEIN. IT'S A FAKE.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, IT WAS FOR A... *THING*.

SO, HEY, THIS HISTORY FESTIVAL IS PRETTY, *UH*, POPPIN'?

NOT LIKE IT USED TO BE.

THE TOWN'S GOTTEN ALL WEIRD AND SAD. WE USED TO BE THE SUNNIEST, BRIGHTEST SPOT AROUND AND NOW IT JUST FEELS... GLOOMY.

LAST NAME, FIRST NAME?

HACK, CASSIE--

I *THOUGHT* THAT WAS YOU!

I'M CHET CHANDERS! I WAS JUST A KID WHEN YOU AND VLAD WERE HERE BEFORE, BUT I KNEW LUNK AND TRISH AND ALL OF THOSE GUYS!

YEAH, SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE *ARE* THOSE GUYS?

THIS DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE SORT OF TOWN WHERE PEOPLE GROW UP AND MOVE *AWAY*...

THEY DID JUST THAT.

THIS PLACE HAS *CHANGED*, CASSIE. IT'S *WEIRD*. I FEEL LIKE I DON'T FIT IN.

I DIDN'T LOSE MY LIGHT WHEN EVERYONE ELSE DID.

I HOPED IT WAS YOU TWO WHEN I SAW YOU.

CAN YOU TWO HELP HAVERHILL? THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON HERE THAT I DON'T LIKE... AND I DON'T KNOW WHO ELSE COULD POSSIBLY ASSIST.

I HAVE RECORDS GOING ALL THE WAY BACK TO WHEN THE CHANDERS CAME TO HAVERHILL FROM SCOTLAND, AND EVEN PHOTOGRAPHS!

YOU DID SAY YOU WANTED TO NOT LEAVE SMOKING HOLE IN GROUND?

AND THEY WERE SMOKING IN THE DINER. SO.

YOU HAVE LEFT SMOKING HOLE.

YEEEAH...

DEAL, CHETTERSON.

VLAD AND I WILL PLUNK DOWN IN A B&B FOR A BIT AND TRY AND GIVE YOUR LITTLE TOWN AN ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT.

BESIDES, WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR THOSE DNA RESULTS!

IT'S SHORT FOR CHETLY, ACTUALLY.

THERE'S A GREAT PLACE I KNOW, RIGHT NEAR THE COUNTY LINE! IT'S NEXT DOOR TO THE OL' HAVERHILL LIBRARY.

GOLLY, THEY'VE EVEN GOT *MICROFICHE!*

"OH, GEE GOLLY, CHET-A-ROONIE..."

...WHAT A QUAINT-ASS BED AND BREAKFAST YOU'VE LED US TO!

WE HAVE SLEPT IN WORSE.

SURE, BUT NOT *HERE.*

USUALLY THIS PLACE IS, YANNO. QUAINTER.

RRRRNG

HELLO...?

CASSIE!

I'VE GOT SOME GREAT NEWS, THERE'S ALREADY A RESULT ON YOUR DNA TEST!

DID YOU JUST... CALL ME ON THE HOTEL ROOM PHONE?

YEAH, IT'S QUAINTER.

LISTEN, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVE SOME RELATIVES NEARBY ON YOUR MOM'S SIDE. CORDERO?

YEAH...?

NOT SHURE WHY THEY'D BE HERE, BUT I GOT A HIT THAT THERE'SH MORE INFO ON THEM...

...IN THE COUNTY LIBRARY, LIKE I WAS SAYING!

MHM? REALLY?

I REALLY DO FEEL LIKE YOU'RE MEANT TO BE HERE, CASSIE!

IT JUST *FEELS RIGHT.*

OKAAAYY...

CLANGK

THIS FEELS A BIT... TIDY. NO?

RIGHT?

LIKE, HE *HAPPENS* TO PUT US UP IN A HOTEL *RIGHT NEXT* TO THE LIBRARY THAT HAS THE INFO?

WE WILL STAY FOR ONE NIGHT.

THEN WE CAN LEAVE SMOKING HOLE AND GO SOMEPLACE NEW, YES?

WORKS FOR ME.

FLICK

SLOSH SLOSH

SLOSH

EITHER THE WATER IN HAVERHILL IS REAL GROSS...

...OR THIS IS A BONA FIDE SEPIA-TONED HISTORICAL DREAM SEQUENCE.

COMPLETE WITH HISTORICALLY ACCURATE PAINFUL UNDERGARMENTS.

CORDERO!

THERE'S THAT NAME AGAIN.

HUH?

SHNK

HEH... HEH... HEH...

WANTED TO TEST YOUR REFLEXES!

VIAGO!

THAT'S HIS NAME.

I KNOW HIM.

LET'S HEAD TO THE DOCKMASTER.

I HAVE BUSINESS AT THE DOCKS.

I'M **SURE** I DO, IN THAT WAY THAT YOU ONLY KNOW THESE THINGS IN DREAMS.

NOK NOK NOK

'LO.

I HAVE BUSINESS HERE. I THINK.

LAST NAME?

CORDERO. THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.

THAT'S ALL I KNOW, SO I HOPE IT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW.

WANT I SHOULD BREAK IT--

CHUK-ATCH

C'MON IN.

MIND THE CANDLES.

CORDERO?

HERE YOU GO.

I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO READ ANYTHING IN DREAMS.

I HEARD ONCE IF YOU CAN, IT MEANS YOU'RE A PSYCHOPATH.

AND STILL! NOTHING!

THAT WAS A JOKE, I'M NOT REALLY A PSYCH--

AAAAAAAAA--

--AAAAAAAH!

AAAAAH!!

WHAT, UH--

=GHK= WHAT TIME IS IT?

UH...

FIVE?

YES? FIVE.

GET DRESSED.

BY THE TIME WE'VE GOT PANTS AND COFFEE...

"...THE LIBRARY WILL BE OPEN."

OKAY, COLDWELL, COLON?

VLAD, THIS DUDE'S LAST NAME WAS *COLON*...

FOUND IT!

COLON

CORDERO

HERE IT IS...

ONE CHRISTIANA CORDERO.

RECEIVING A SHIPMENT FROM PORT OF LEITH, EDINBURGH, FROM AN *EARL OF CHANDERS*...

VLAD, WHAT *THE FUCK?*

THIS IS OFFICIALLY *PERSONALLY WEIRD.*

MAYBE IS WHY HE KNEW ABOUT YOU.

EXPLAINS THINGS.

BUT THEN WHY'D WE COME HERE UNLESS WE WERE *CALLED BY CREEPY VAMPIRE MAGIC?*

THEY CAN DO THAT, YOU KNOW.

I THINK.

IF WE LEAVE NOW, WE'VE GOT A FEW HOURS 'TIL THE SUN COMES UP.

LOCAL HU... CARAWAY CORDE... 'TALKS A BIG GAME, DESPITE DELIVERING NO KILLS.

...ER SEASON - ...LITTLE MISS ...RDERO SEEKS ...E TOP OF THE CHARTS!

"I can't show you the bodies, they turned to ash, now get offa my lawn," ...YS DANGEROUS ...BEAUTY!

"I'VE GOT A HUNCH ABOUT THAT PIER."

SOMETHING ABOUT THIS WATER...

I MEAN, BESIDES THOSE CREEPY ***DEEP ONES*** THAT WERE DOWN HERE ***LAST*** TIME WE WERE IN TOWN--

NO SWIMMING

AAAH!

AAHAHA, KILL IT, VLAD, ***FUCKING KILL IT!!***

HNNGH!

HISSSSS!

CRACK

THESE ARE... DEFINITELY NOT THE DEEP ONES FROM THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE.

SPLASH

NO SWIMMING

WHAP

RRRRREEEH!

DO NOT SNEAK UP ON ME!

SPLAK

VLAD!

EXECUTE TWO SCOOPS OF SHRAPNEL!

EHHH...

NO SWIMM

SSS...

EHHH...

WHUNK

THUKK

SSSSSS

I'M CALLING HER.

CALLING WH--

RRRING

OH! OH, YES, GOOD, OKAY.

DARK DESIRES, THANKS FOR CALLING. YOU'VE GOT VAMPI, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

HELLO? THE FUCK?

OH, HEY, CASS!

SORRY, YOU CAUGHT ME WORKING ON MY RADIO SHOW, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF MY CALLERS.

RADIO? ISN'T THAT A LITTLE... OUTDATED?

HONEY, I BOUNCE AROUND IN A CHERRY RED SLINGSHOT AND CHIPPENDALE'S CUFFS.

YOU THINK I GIVE A BAT'S ASS ABOUT OUTDATED?

FAIR.

HEY, LISTEN, ARE WE COOL? CAUSE I COULD USE SOME HELP.

I KEEP ENDING UP OUT OF MY ELEMENT LATELY. GHOSTS. VAMPIRES?

I'M SO EXCITED I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO BE UPSET YOU DIDN'T CALL ME ABOUT THE GHOSTS.

SEE YOU SOON! CIAO!

WAIT, I DIDN'T--

WE DIDN'T TELL HER WHERE WE WERE?

CREEEAK

CLICK

HI, GORGEOUS.

MISSED YOU.

SHE'S AT THE LIBRARY.

WE'VE GOT TIME.

SNAP

I'VE NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A BOOKWORM.

BUT IT TURNS OUT IT'S A **FANTASTIC** WAY TO NOT BE ALONE WITH YOUR OWN THOUGHTS.

CASSIE?

ANYWAY, THOUGHTS ARE OVERRATED.

BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.

I HOPED YOU'D COME. I KNOW IT'S EARLY.

HAVERHILL HIGH

BUT I *NEEDED* YOU.

CHET!

UH, YEAH. DID... DID YOU CALL ME?

I DIDN'T EVEN CHECK MY PHONE, I JUST HAD A *FEELING*--

YOU'RE SO INTUITIVE...

...AND BEAUTIFUL...

HEY, SORRY TO INTERRUPT, I KNOW BRAINS AREN'T USEFUL AT MOMENTS LIKE THIS--

AND *WARM*...

LITERALLY **NO ONE** *HAS EVER CALLED US* **WARM**--

...UNLESS THEY WERE TRYING TO EAT US.

=HGK!=

HISSSS!!

PUT HER DOWN, PRIMETIME!

CASSIE!

TO BE CONTINUED...

HACK/SLASH™

RESURRECTION

ISSUE 9

image®

VAMPIRELLA

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANK! • TIM SEELEY

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BUT THEN VLAD DIED.

AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

RETURN TO HAVERHILL PT 2

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SSSSSS...

OKAY, IF I'M BEING HONEST, I'M GLAD VLAD AND VAMPI SHOWED UP.

I DON'T MAKE MY **BEST** DECISIONS WHEN I'VE GOT A CUTIE BREATHING DOWN MY NECK.

BECAUSE, LIKE...

...WHAT A WAY TO GO.

FAH!

OOF!

CASSIE!

CORDERO WITCH!

YOUR **COWARD'S CURSE** KEEPS ME FROM TEARING INTO YOU LIKE YOU **DESERVE**.

HURK!

THEN BITE *ME.*

GLADLY.

AAUGH!

HEY!

I WAS *SAVING* THAT!

fbpt/

DARIO!

I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU *MOVE* THAT FAST, BUDDY!

HHHHH!

HHHHHHH!!

SSSSSK

?!

frOw!

SSSS...

HEY!

ASSHOLE, THAT'S MY CAT--!

UM...

WHUMP

HAVERHILL
COUNTY LINE

I MAY NOT HEAR YOU...

...AND I MAY NOT SEE YOU...

...BUT I SURE AS *HELL* CAN FEEL THE LITTLE HAIRS ON THE BACK OF MY NECK WHEN YOU'RE AROUND, BLOODSUCKER.

YOU STARTED THIS.

YOU HUNTED *ME.*

COME OVER THIS *COUNTY LINE* AND HUNT ME, *CORDERO.*

OR INVITE ME *IN.*

UNLESS YOU CAN'T TAKE ME WITHOUT YOUR LITTLE FRIEND *VIAGO?*

HE WAS *DELICIOUS.*

UGH!

EAT THIS!

HSSS--

THUK

HEH.

DON'T THINK I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE STAKES...

HUP!

...THE *HOLY WATER...*

OOF!

IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT YOU *WON'T INVITE ME INTO YOUR TOWN,* IS IT?

YOU HAVE TO COME HUNT ME *HERE.*

LISTEN, *CHANDERS.*

IF YOU THINK I'M JUST GONNA DIVE RIGHT BACK OVER THAT COUNTY LINE SO YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME...

...YOU'RE *ABSOLUTELY RIGHT--*

A SHAME I HAVE TO HAVE YOU FOR *DESSERT,* MISS CORDERO.

YOU'RE SO DAMN *BITTER--*

WAIT--!

DON'T!

WHY SHOULDN'T I?

YOU CAN *HAVE* HAVERHILL.

NICE TRY.

YOU CAN'T *UNINVITE* ME, AND I DON'T TRUST YOU FOR A *SECOND*.

I'LL LEAVE.

GIVE ME 'TIL SUNDOWN TOMORROW AND I'LL GET OUT.

HAVERHILL ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE--

THEY DON'T WANT A WOMAN LIKE *ME* AROUND ANYMORE.

IF HAVERHILL ISN'T MY HOME, I CAN'T KEEP YOU OUT OF IT.

I YIELD, CHANDERS. TAKE YOUR POUND OF FLESH AND LEAVE ME MINE. FEED ON WHOEVER YOU WANT, BUT LEAVE MY FAMILY ALONE.

AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE BITTER *BEFORE*...

NOTHING'S MORE BITTER THAN A *COWARD!*

AAAH-HAHAHA HAAA!

MMMH...

MMMM...

I'VE LEARNED TO LISTEN BEFORE OPENING MY EYES.

THIS HAPPENS TO ME MORE OFTEN THAN YOU'D THINK.

I'M A LITTLE FOGGY ON THE DETAILS BUT I'M GOING TO GUESS...

...ZOMBIES, POTENTIALLY? FEASTING? I HEAR GROANING AND..

...MEAT SOUNDS...

JESUS CHRIST, YOU ANIMALS!

MY BODY WASN'T EVEN COLD YET!

MORNING, SUNSHINE.
CARE TO JOIN US?
CASSIE!
YOU ARE AWAKE!
NO.
BE CAREFUL, YOU HAVE HEAD WOUND--
WELL, AT LEAST I KEPT MY SHIT TOGETHER IN FRONT OF A KITTY CAT.
OKAY, YOU KNOW WHAT?
IT'S A REFLEX. ALL VAMPIRES HAVE IT. CATS ARE CREEPY.
BESIDES, BIG BAD VLAD WAS HERE TO SAVE US.
AFTER CHET ALSO RAN FROM THE KITTY CAT. YES.
I HAD ANOTHER OF THOSE DREAMS, ABOUT MY MOM'S SIDE OF THE FAMILY.
I'M PRETTY SURE CHET IS SENDING THEM TO ME.
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE TO FIND YOUR OLD, WEIRD, RECLUSIVE, POSSIBLY RACIST RELATIVES...
Cordero

...SOCIAL MEDIA.

I WAS ABLE TO USE THE DNA TEST RESULTS AND SOME NON-SPECIFIC SEARCH-ENGINE-ING TO FIND THE ADDRESS OF MY CLOSEST LIVING RELATIVE-- *CARAWAY CORDERO.*

THESE THINGS, IT'S A LITTLE SCARY WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THEM, YOU KNOW?

I MEAN, I *LITERALLY* HYPNOTIZE PEOPLE TO GET WHAT I WANT, SO...

NOK NOK

CREEEK

I SAID TO LEAVE THE CASHEW CHICKEN OUTSIDE AND GO SILENTLY.

WE HAVE NO CHICKEN.

I HAVE A ROOT BEER FLAVORED BARREL CANDY?

WAIT--

I THINK I'M RELATED TO YOU--!

I MEAN, I'M *PRETTY SURE* WE'RE RELATED, ACTUALLY.

THOUGH, I'M SURPRISED BY THE RECLUSIVE ATTITUDE.

I MEAN, YOU HAVE AN *INSTAGRAM ACCOUNT.*

I DON'T LIKE *COMPANY.*

THAT DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T HAVE *INTERESTS.*

SNF

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

I'M DE--

DELILAH'S DAUGHTER, YEAH, I CAN TELL.

YOU C'MON IN.

SORRY ABOUT THE *MESS.*

ARE YOU *KIDDING?*

THIS PLACE IS *AMAZING!*

OKAY, SETTLE DOWN.

JUST LEAVE A LIST OF WHAT YOU WANT WHEN I'M DEAD. I WANNA KNOW WHY YOU'RE *HERE.*

OH *MAN,* I *TOTALLY* WILL.

I CAN TELL FROM THE *DECOR* THAT IT'S NOT GOING TO FREAK YOU OUT *TOO* BADLY IF I START OUT BY TELLING YOU I'VE BEEN HAVING *DREAMS* ABOUT OUR SIDE OF THE FAMILY.

GO *ON...*

AND IF I THINK I'M BEING SENT SAID DREAMS BY A LOCAL VAMPIRE WHO HAS SOME SORT OF *CURSE-GRUDGE* AGAINST OUR FAMILY?

OF *COURSE* I'D BELIEVE YOU--

I'M THE ONE THAT *CURSED 'IM.*

BULLSHIT.

YOU'D HAVE TO BE, LIKE, A *HUNDRED.*

AND I *SAW* HOW MY MOM AGED, OKAY?

TERRIBLY. I'M GONNA HAVE A *HUNCHBACK* IF I LIVE TO BE *THIRTY.*

BELIEVE ME OR DON'T, CASSANDRA.

BUT YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THIS JOB...

...*HUNTING* LIKE WE DO...

...HAS A WAY OF *AGING* US IN SOME WAYS, AND KEEPING US YOUNG IN OTHERS.

HEAR, HEAR!

HONESTLY? I *LOVE* HER.

WELL, GORGEOUS, WHEN YOU GET TO BE *MY* AGE--

ACTUALLY I'M, LIKE, A *THOUSAND*, BUT THAT'S *REALLY SWEET* OF YOU.

YEAH, YEAH, SHE'S PRETTY COOL, EXCEPT--

EXCEPT FOR THE PART WHERE SHE SOLD OUT THE REST OF HAVERHILL TO A VAMPIRE TO SAVE HER OWN ASS.

IS THAT WHAT YOUR LITTLE DREAM TOLD YOU?

SURE DID.

YOUR MAMA'S MAMA WAS A LITTLE GIRL THEN.

I WANTED TO PROTECT HER, AND I DID.

BY LETTING A VAMPIRE TEAR ASS AROUND TOWN?

THAT TOWN DID FINE WITHOUT ME!

CLEARLY THERE HASN'T BEEN AN ISSUE!

WELL, THERE IS NOW!

WHEREVER THE FUCK THIS DUDE HAS BEEN, HE'S BACK NOW, AND THE DINER SMELLS LIKE OLD NASTY MILK AND ALL THE CUTE LITTLE GOODY TWO-SHOES KIDS LEFT.

IT'S WEIRD AND FUCKED UP AND I JUST WANNA FIX IT!

HUP!

CURSE WON'T BE AN ISSUE IF THE VAMPIRE'S DEAD. TAKE 'IM OUT.

I'VE GOT HOLY WATER, BUT UNLESS YOU'RE ***WAY*** CHURCHIER'N YOU LOOK, NOTHING THAT'S A MATTER OF ***FAITH*** WILL REALLY HURT HIM.

YOU'LL WANNA STICK TO SUPERSTITIONS, SUNLIGHT, AND THINGS DESIGNED TO MAKE HIM ***MOST UNCOMFORTABLE.***

THE GOOD NEWS ABOUT ***STAKES*** IS THAT EVEN IF THEY ***DON'T*** DO ANYTHING ***FANCY*** TO A VAMPIRE, YOU'RE STILL STABBIN' A GUY IN THE CHEST.

ANYTHING IS A STAKE. AN ARROW IS A STAKE. A CHAIR LEG IS A STAKE.

BE CREATIVE.

AND MAKE IT ***HURT.***

HOLD ON, YOU'RE NOT COMING ***WITH*** US?

OH ***HELL*** NO, I'M RETIRED. NO THANKS.

ANYTHING I KILL I GOTTA HANG ON MY ***WALL***, AND I ***REFUSE*** TO LOOK AT ***THAT*** MOTHERFUCKER AGAIN.

BUT HAVE FUN, AND ***REMEMBER...***

...IT'S NOT SO MUCH A ***CURSE*** AS A ***RESTRAINING ORDER***, SO IF ***YOU*** ATTACK ***HIM*** FIRST, DEAL'S OFF!

SLAM

BYE!

"OKAY, CHET WILL *DEFINITELY* BE HERE."

TONIGHT: HAVERHILL HERITAGE DANCE!

OH *YEAH*, VAMPIRES *LOVE* PROMS.

I HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO WEAR THIS DRESS SINCE MANSFIELD AND LAVEY'S SECRET WEDDING!

WELL ALSO, HE'S GOT EVERYONE THINKING HE'S SOME SORT OF GOODY TWO-SHOES *NERD*.

HE'S GOTTA *KEEP UP APPEARANCES* AMIDST THE MORTALS.

HEY, VLAD, *SPEAKING* OF NERD...

WHY *ARE* YOU DRESSED LIKE WE'RE *ATTENDING* THE DANCE, INSTEAD OF *CRASHING* IT TO SLAY A *VAMPIRE?*

VAMPI WANTED TO SEE ME IN A BOW TIE.

SHE SAID I WAS "JUICY."

OH, COOL, GREAT.

YOU AND *VAMPI* CAN GO GET HANDSY TO THE TOP TRACKS OFF *NOW! THAT'S WHAT I CALL SAD 18* WITH THE OTHER MIDDLE SCHOOLERS.

LEAVE ROOM FOR *JESUS*, KIDS.

C'MON, WE GOT TIME FOR *ONE* SLOW GRIND BEFORE SHE NEEDS US.

IT MIGHT BE KIND OF A STRETCH, BUT HAVERHILL IS **IMPORTANT** TO ME.

I KNOW, NOTHING IS **EVER** IMPORTANT TO ME, IT'S MY **THING**, BUT THIS PLACE **IS**. IT WAS SO **PURE**.

MORE THAN I EXPECTED IT TO BE, ANYWAY.

SOMETHING ABOUT THESE PEOPLE AND PLACES I TREASURED AND HAD A HISTORY WITH, HAVERHILL, **CAT**, **VLAD**...

LOOK, AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN, I'M **NEVER** HAVING KIDS.

BUT IF I DID, I THINK IT MIGHT FEEL LIKE I FEEL ABOUT THOSE THINGS.

LIKE THE IDEA OF THEM BECOMING **HARMED** OR **CORRUPTED** IN SOME WAY...

...MAKES ME FEEL **CRAZY** **ENOUGH** TO **COME BACK FROM** **THE FUCKING DEAD** AND--

CASSIE--!

VLAD!

WHERE'S VAMPI?!

SHE--

FLEW OFF--

THAT'S WHY WE ALWAYS SAY, BUDDY...

...FRIENDS BEFORE *CUTE REAR ENDS!*

IF YOU *SWING AT HIM* AND *MISS* THE CURSE WILL BREAK, HE WILL *DESTROY* YOU!

CASSIE-- *NO!*

YOU HAVE TO JUST STRIKE AT HIM IN ONE--

KILL HIM--

IN--

ONE--

THUK

CASSIE--?

I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS.

OKAY, GOOD NEWS FIRST.

A GIRL IN THE BATHROOM TOLD ME I WAS "GOALS."

BAD NEWS...

BAD NEWS IS THAT IF CHET WAS THE *HEAD VAMPIRE*, THE OTHERS WOULD HAVE ALL TURNED TO ASH WHEN YOU STAKED HIM.

THEY DID *NOT* TURN TO ASH.

NOPE. WHICH MEANS WE JUST KILLED SOME BIGGER, BADDER VAMPIRE'S *FAAAAVORITE* CUTE LIEUTENANT.

AND HE'S GOING TO BE PISSED.

OR SHE!

OR *SHE*.

HACK/SLASH
RESURRECTION

ISSUE 10

image

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AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

RETURN TO HAVERHILL PT 3

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CREEEAK

SSSSS...

HHHHH--

--HH!

Haverhill High
Heritage Award

goes to:
Chet Chanders

WHUMP

HSSSSSSSSS!!

INSOLENT CUR--

GKK--

YES--

--CALL ME *CUR* AGAIN, YOU WHELP--

SMASSH

THUK

DO YOU EVER HAVE THOSE NIGHTMARES WHERE YOU'RE BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL?

QUIT WITH THE *HISSING*, IT'S *DUMB*.

SSSS...

OH NO, THEY HAVE GOT MISTER GINSBERGER.

WHO?

I HAVE THOSE MORE THAN MOST PEOPLE.

THE MAN WHO TEACHES LIFE SCIENCES TO THE CHILDREN.

SHUNK

HOW COME YOU NEVER LEARN ANYONE'S NAMES, CASSIE?

KEEPS THE *BODY COUNT* LOWER.

TRUST ME.

DO WE WANT TO HEAD BACK TO THE GYM?

I REQUESTED "PONY" AND I THINK THEY'RE GONNA PLAY IT ANY MINUTE NOW.

HONESTLY I'M MORE SCARED OF THE DANCING THAN I AM THE MONSTERS, AND I THINK WE ALL KNEW THAT.

NICE TRY.

NOW'S WHEN VLAD AND I ACTUALLY NEED THOSE ***THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD ALIEN VAMPIRE QUEEN*** POWERS THAT YOU ***SUPPOSEDLY HAVE.***

WELL, YOU KNOW LIKE I DO THAT WE'VE CLEARLY GOT AN ELDER VAMPIRE TO CONTEND WITH.

THE CHET-WAS-A-CUTE-LIEUTENANT-TO-ANOTHER-VAMPIRE THEORY I EARLIER POSTULATED.

I PREFER *CUTE-TENANT THEORY*, BUT YES.

HNNNNHHH...

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO TAKE OUT *ALL* OF THESE VAMPIRES INDIVIDUALLY.

IN FACT, IF WE'RE ABLE TO DISPATCH THE *ELDER* VAMPIRE, MOST OF THESE FOLKS SHOULD TURN BACK TO NORMAL.

MAYBE.

SO, WE'LL FIND HIM.

OR HER.

OR HER.

HSSS!

YANK

BY MY COMMAND, LEAD US TO YOUR MASTER.

GOD DAMNIT, VAMPIRELLA!

YOU HAD TO PICK A *VARSITY TRACK STAR?*

OH, C'MON, RUNNING'S GOOD FOR YOUR HEART!

RIGHT? IS THAT WHAT YOU HUMANS USE FOR RUNNING? HEARTS?

THOSE--

--ARE-- LEGS.

CAN WE--

=HNNGH=

--STOP FOR A MINUTE?

I'VE EATEN--

=HHK!=

--A *LOT* OF COMBO MEALS LATELY.

WHOOF!

WHAP

HNNNGH--

I DON'T EVEN TRY TO STOP MYSELF.

CASSIE, NO!

I KNOW, ON SOME LEVEL, I SHOULDN'T JUST BEAT THEM INTO A PULP.

IF WE FOCUS ON THE ELDER VAMPIRE, THESE FOLK WILL ALL TURN BACK TO NORMAL, AND THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO THAT WITHOUT BROKEN CLAVICLES.

SO IF I KNOW THAT, THAT BEGS THE QUESTION...

WHAT IS **WRONG** WITH YOU, LATELY?

...WHAT IS **WRONG** WITH ME, LATELY?

JESUS, HE WAS GONNA **BITE** YOU...

SUCH A **SOFTIE** THESE DAYS.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER.

DUDE.

NOOO NO NO NO!

HEHHH...

TAK TAK TAK TAK

HUK--

WHOOOSH

HIDEOUS MORTAL--

WE HAVE BEEN WALKING AROUND THIS TOWN FOLLOWING RANDOM VAMPIRES FOR *HOURS*.

SSSS!

WHUMP

NONE OF THEM HAVE LED US TO THE LEADER, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF VAMPIRELLA.

I THINK SHE *DITCHED* US.

I GUESS... I WAS LITTLE BIT HOPING...

OH.

YOU SAVED MY *LIFE*, HOW CAN I REPAY--

FUCK *OFF*, MY FRIEND IS HAVING *GIRL TROUBLES*.

NNRRF!

BUDDY.

I KNOW. "FRIENDS BEFORE CUTE REAR ENDS," BUT...

...I *LIKE* HER.

VLAD, *LISTEN.*

SHE IS A *THOUSAND*-YEAR-OLD VAMPIRE ALIEN QUEEN.

AND I KNOW A LOT OF THOSE TRAITS WERE ON YOUR "IDEAL PARTNER" LIST.

BUT I THINK MAYBE YOU TWO JUST WANT DIFFERENT THINGS.

LIKE, YOU DON'T WANT TO SUFFER.

AND SHE...

...I THINK SHE *EXPLICITLY GETS OFF* ON SUFFERING?

HEY, YOU GONNA TELL ON ME IF I BREAK A FEW OF THESE VAMPIRE KNEECAPS?

NO.

I AM IN *BAD MOOD NOW* BECAUSE OF *GIRL.*

AHHHHHHHHH...

LOOKS LIKE *SOMEONE'S* GETTING A CALL FROM YOUR GIRLFRIEND.

RUDE.

MAYBE IT ISN'T *HER* CALLING THEM.

IS THIS YOU BEING CAUTIOUS ABOUT WHAT COULD BE IN THERE?

OR IS THIS YOU HOPING YOUR GIRLFRIEND ISN'T CALLING ALL THESE OTHER VAMPIRES *INSTEAD* OF CALLING YOU UP?

YOU ARE SO VERY MEAN, WHEN YOU ARE NOT HAVING GIRLFRIEND OR BOYFRIEND.

THAT'S NOT IT--

THEN WHAT IS IT?

OH *LOOK* VAMPIRES, A DISTRACTION!

AREN'T WE SUPPOSED TO BE GOOD TO THEM FOR WHEN THEY TURN BACK?

OH, IT'S JUST SOME BROKEN *BONES*.

VAMPIRES CAN HEAL FROM THOSE, AND BESIDES, SOME OF THESE VAMPIRES ARE *STUDENT ATHLETES*.

THEY'VE SEEN WORSE.

HEHH...

Y'ALL AREN'T THE TALKY TYPE OF VAMPIRES, I'VE NOTICED.

FINE BY ME.

DESPITE THE ATTIRE, I DON'T REALLY GO IN FOR *GOTH POETRY.*

HGGHH--

I'M MORE OF A LOUD, STUPID, *BUTT ROCK* KINDA GAL.

NO.

NO MORE.

THUK

?!

NO MORE SINGING DEF LEPPARD IN THE TRUCK, CASSIE!!

AAAGHGH!
GHHGGHHGH...
=SNF=
HOLY WATER?
NAH.
CAT PEE.
CARAWAY WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE HOLY WATER BEING BULLSHIT, BUT *EVERYONE* HATES A MOUTHFUL OF CAT PEE.
ESPECIALLY VAMPIRES.
THAT'S *FOUL.*
HELLO, VAMPIRELLA.
OH, *HI THERE,* YOU FELT LIKE SHOWING UP?
I FOUND WHERE THE ELDER *VAMPIRE'S* BEEN STAYING, *ACTUALLY.*
HEY THERE, KID.
YOU LOOK GOOD.
OH YEAH?
YEAH, THE CREEP'S BEEN CAMPING OUT...
CREEEEK

...IN TRISH'S BEDROOM.

WHOA, EW!

WHAT A WEIRD PLACE TO--

HOLD ON, DOES TRISH STILL LIVE HERE?

BECAUSE--

HHN--

HOLY SHIT, TRISH?!

OH MY GOD, C-C-CASSIE?

I'D HEARD YOU WERE DOING A LITTLE EAT, PRAY, LOVE ROAD TRIP!

I *PRAYED* MYSELF, THAT YOU'D COME *SAVE* HAVERHILL!

UH, YEAH, I'M HERE TO HELP...

WHAT ARE YOU STILL *DOING* HERE?

THAT VAMPIRE GUY, CHET, SAID THAT YOU AND LUNK, YOU WERE ALL GONE.

OH, *CASSIE.*

LUNK *IS* GONE. HE DIDN'T MAKE IT.

DIDN'T MAKE IT...

...HOW?

WELL CASSIE, THERE'S BEEN SO MANY HORRIBLE THINGS HERE, WE CAN'T SAY.

AND THIS AWFUL ELDER VAMPIRE HAS HAD ME *CAPTURED* HERE AGAINST MY *WILL*, SO--

WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?

HM?

THE ELDER VAMPIRE.

YOU SAW HIM!

OR HER.

WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING?

NOTHING.

HEY, YOU'RE NOT WEARING YOUR CLASS RING.

SO?

THEY'RE NICE RINGS.

PURE SILVER.

CATCH!

AAAAAAAGH!

CURSE YOU FUCKING CORDEROS HUNTERS AND YOUR TRICKSSSSS--

OOOF!

VLAD! VAMPI!

TRISH IS THE LEAD VAMPIRE, FUCKIN'STAKE HER!

CASSIE!

HNNGH!

VLAD!!

FRIENDS BEFORE--

SLEEP.

GOD, YOU'RE THE WORST KIND OF GIRLFRIEND!

I WANT TO BE FRIENDS WITH YOU, BUT YOU'RE MAKING THAT REALLY HARD!

DON'T YOU GET IT, CASSIE?

WHAT HAVERHILL REALLY NEEDS...

...IS IMMORTALITY.

...IS IMMORTALITY.

OH, YOU'RE *KIDDING* ME.

LET ME GUESS, HERE COMES A *SPEECH* ABOUT HOW YOU MADE THE *CHOICE* TO BECOME A VAMPIRE, YOU DIDN'T FEEL *PRESSURE* ABOUT AGING--

SILENCE.

I'D HEARD YOU CORDEROS WERE MOUTHY. I HAD NO *IDEA.*

WHACK

WAIT, YEAH, EXPLAIN *THAT.*

HOW ARE *YOU* THE *ELDER VAMPIRE* IF CHET IS, LIKE, A HUNDRED YEARS OLD?

THE POWER OF THE BLOOD EXCHANGE IS ANCIENT, DARK MAGIC.

CHET WAS THE *ELDEST* AMONG US, YES, AND OUR LEADER AT FIRST... BUT HE BELIEVED IN MY CAUSE.

HAVERHILL WAS ONCE AN IDYLLIC SLICE OF AMERICANA, BUT NOW IT HAS BECOME... DRAB. FILTHY.

SINCE *YOU* CAME, YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU YOUR *FOUL LANGUAGE*, YOUR *FILTHY HABITS.*

YOU *INTRODUCED YOUR DISEASE* AND YOU MADE MY SWEET, RIPE TOWN TURN TO *ROT.*

I KNEW THAT AS VAMPIRES, WE COULD ***PRESERVE*** WHAT WAS LEFT OF HAVERHILL.

SO, IN THE DARKEST RITUAL, WITH THE ***PUREST*** OF SACRIFICES, CHET TURNED HIS POWER OVER...

...TO ***ME.***

SACRIFICES...

...LUNK?!

VAMPI, AND YOU'RE ***HELPING*** HER?

REALLY?!

LISTEN, KID.

I MAY NOT LOOK MY AGE, BUT I'VE BEEN HIKING FOR A ***THOUSAND YEARS.***

I'M READY TO GO HOME, YOU KNOW?

OR AT THE VERY LEAST, MAKE ONE.

US GIRLS CAN HAVE OUR OWN LITTLE SLICE OF SUBURBAN PARADISE.

ALL IMMORTAL.

ALL ***OURS.***

MOONBATHING BY THE POOL.

I'LL REMIND YOU THAT NO MATTER HOW SEXY THE CULPRITS...

...I AM STILL **REALLY** TRYING NOT TO GET BIT TO DEATH THIS WEEK.

THAT IS, ONCE WE TAKE OUT--

--THE LAST CORDERO VAMPIRE HUNTER!

AT LEAST THEY'RE **WRONG** ABOUT **THAT.**

I'M **NOT** THE LAST.

LET'S JUST HOPE SHE **SHOWS UP.**

HACK/SLASH
RESURRECTION

ISSUE 11

Image

VAMPIRELLA

TINI HOWARD
CELOR
K. MICHAEL RUSSELL
CRANK!
TIM SEELEY

CASSANDRA CORDERO, VIAGO AND VAMPIRELLA.
C. 1979, SEELEY PORTRAIT STUDIO

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

HACK/SLASH™
RESURRECTION

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A *SLASHER* CALLED THE *LUNCH LADY*... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENED TO BE HER *MOTHER!* SHE TRAVELED THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER AND FRIEND *VLAD*, HUNTING DOWN AND *DESTROYING* SLASHERS WHEREVER THEY FOUND *THEM!* BUT THEN VLAD DIED.

AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

RETURN TO HAVERHILL PT 4

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HACK/SLASH: RESURRECTION #11. September 2018. Published by Image Comics, Inc. Office of publication: 2701 NW Vaughn St., Suite 780, Portland, OR 97210.

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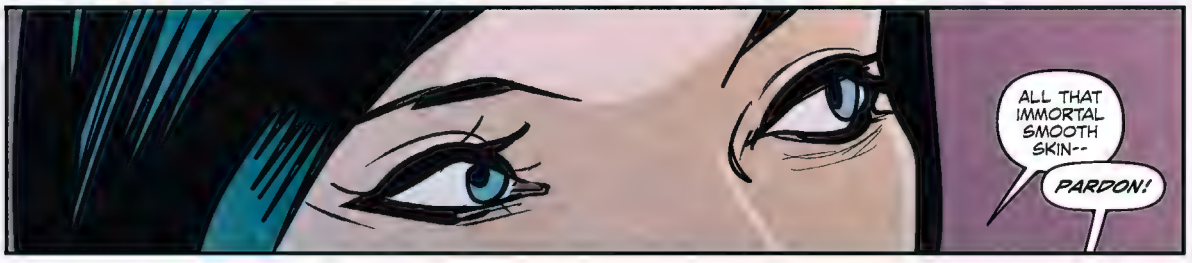
SAWYER'S
YOU'RE NOT EXCITED?!

VAMPIRES.
Y'AIN'T EXCITED TO HUNT VAMPIRES?
THEY ARE JUST PEOPLE... WITH TEETH, YES?
WHO BITE NECKS?
VAMPIRES ARE FUN BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT RULES, MY MAN.
THEY CAN'T ABIDE SUNLIGHT, FOR ONE.
IS IT SUNLIGHT? OR DAYTIME?
CAN THEY BE AWAKE IN THE DAY IN A DARK ROOM?
ALL DEPENDS ON WHO YA ASK.

SOME HATE RUNNING WATER, SOME CAN'T ABIDE GARLIC, AN' THEY PRETTY MUCH ALL HATE CATS.
CROSSES ARE A STICKY ONE-- YOU GOTTA REALLY BELIEVE IN IT OR IT WON'T WORK, BUT YOU'RE TAKIN' A CHANCE THAT THE VAMPIRE EVEN KNOWS WHAT IT IS.
YOU GO TO SOME PART'A THE WORLD WHERE THEY AIN'T GOT CHURCH AND WAVE A CROSS AROUND, AND THEY'RE JUST GONNA STICK IT RIGHT THROUGH YA.

LOTTA FOLK UNDERESTIMATE THEM TEETH, THOUGH.
THEM DARK EYES.


ALL THAT IMMORTAL SMOOTH SKIN--
PARDON!

Y'ALL WANT ANOTHER ROUND?
NAH, WE OUGHTA BE HITTIN' THE DUSTY TRAIL.
TINK
SURE THING, BUDDY, I'LL MEET YA AT THE STABLES.
I GOTTA SEE A MAN ABOUT A HORSE, FIRST.

WHERE THE HELL'S VIAGO?
HEY, VIAGO, PINCH IT OFF, LET'S--
HHHHHHH...
KGH-- KGH--

MNNPH--
4:00 AM
STILL 'BOUT THREE HOURS 'TIL SUNRISE.
I BET THAT GIRL AIN'T GOT THREE HOURS OF FIGHT LEFT IN 'ER.
LOOK AT ME NOW.
THE JERSEY DEVIL ONCE LOOKED ME IN THE EYES AN' FILLED HIS PANTS AND NOW I'M GETTIN' UP AT FOUR IN THE GOT-DAMN MORNIN' FOR...
...FUCKIN' FAMILY SHIT.

I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT I FEEL LIKE WE SPENT WAY TOO MUCH TIME AWAY BEFORE WE GOT BACK TO ME ABOUT TO BE RIPPED IN HALF BY THE BIG-BOOBED BABES OF VAMPIRE AMERICANA--
--BUT, BY ALL MEANS, HANG OUT WITH MY ABSENTEE GREAT AUNTIE INSTEAD--
KSSSH
--LET'S HOPE THAT'S HER NOW!
HSSSSS!
HNGH!
HISSSSSSS!
AUNT CARAWAY!
GET YOUR BOY AND GET ON DOWN.
VLAD'S ASLEEP, SHE PUT HIM IN SOME KIND OF TRANCE!

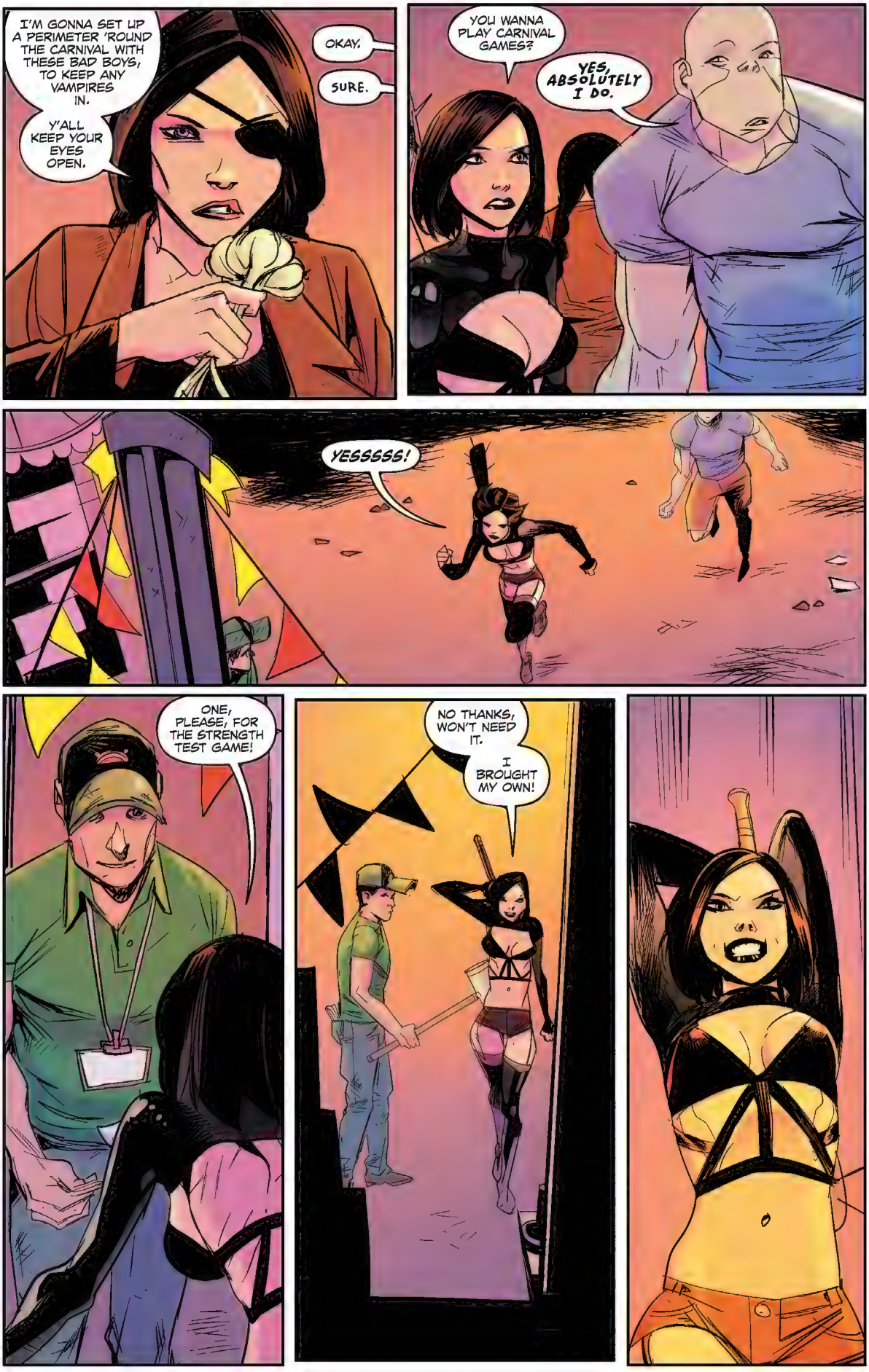
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DRAG HIS BIG SLEEPIN' ASS OUT THE WINDOW, SWEETIE, THAT'S A VAMPIRE CURSE.
AW, MAN...
I GOT THEM VAMPIRES OFF YOUR ASS, DIDN'T I?!
C'MON-- HNNGH-- VLAD!
YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR THIS, YOU STUPID PALOOKA.
SINCE WHEN ARE YOU HOOKING UP WITH GIRLS, ANYWAY?
TSSSH
I SHOULDA LET YOU GET STUCK BY THE GLASS AS PUNISHMENT.
OOH, I SHOULDN'T SAY THAT.
TOO SLASHER-Y.
THUMP
C'MON, MEATLOAF, SHE'S TALKIN' TO HERSELF UP THERE...

HEY, WAIT UP!
...BETTER GET ON BEFORE SHE CRACKS JUST LIKE HER MAMA.
RUDE.
WE BEST HOOF IT, THE FIRE'S GONNA MAKE ANY NESTING VAMPIRES IN THAT HOUSE SCATTER LIKE ROACHES.
BEST PART IS...
...I CAN STOP WASTIN' CROSSBOW BOLTS NOW, HEH.
THE SUN'S TURNIN' 'EM INTO JIFFY POP FOR ME!
UH HUH.
YOU'RE REALLY WORRIED ABOUT HIM, AREN'T YOU?
HE'S MY BEST FRIEND, CARAWAY.
WELL, HE'S SLEEPIN', HE AIN'T DEAD.
ONE MOMENT.
OH, DUDE, I CAN SMELL THAT FROM HERE...

BLEECCH--
HHHHNNH--
KOFF--
JESUS, CARAWAY, WHAT IS THAT STENCH?!
I THOUGHT THOSE WERE SMELLING SALTS!
HEH HEH...
...WEREWOLF TAMPON.
OLD CRYPTID HUNTIN' TRICK. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN SOMETHIN' GROSS IS GONNA BE USEFUL.
HORRIBLE.
VLAD, YOU OKAY?
YES.
WHERE IS VAMPI?
SHE WENT FERAL ON YA, BUDDY.
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THEM MONSTER WOMEN.
THEY MAY LOOK PRETTY, BUT DEEP DOWN, THEY AIN'T NO DIFFERENT FROM A TROPICAL FISH OR A POISONOUS PLANT.
PRETTY'S JUST ANOTHER WAY TO HUNT.
OKAY, BUT VAMPI IS OUR FRIEND.
IS SHE? DON'T LOOK LIKE IT TO ME.
SHE'S NOT LIKE TRISH.
FIRST OF ALL, SHE'S LITERALLY AN ALIEN, OR SOMETHING.
TRISH HAS TO HAVE VAMPIRELLA UNDER SOME KIND OF MIND CONTROL.
I KNOW VAMPIRELLA CAN DO THAT, I JUST DIDN'T THINK ALL VAMPIRES COULD.
THEY CAN'T.

BUT IF VAMPI AND TRISH DRANK EACH OTHER'S BLOOD, IT'S POSSIBLE THEY COULD SHARE POWERS, SHARE CONTROL, SHARE ALL SORTS OF THINGS.
SO, LIKE, TRISH COULD MASS MIND-CONTROL PEOPLE THAT AREN'T VAMPIRES NOW?
IF SHE WERE PRESENT IN FRONT OF A LOT OF PEOPLE?
A-YUP.
WHAT DAY IS IT?
HOW COME YOU NEVER KNOW THESE FACTS?
IT IS SUNDAY. I JUST WOKE UP AND I KNOW THIS.
I DON'T NEED JUDGMENT IN FRONT OF THE ANCESTOR, OKAY?
SUNDAY MEANS THE LAST NIGHT OF THE HAVERHILL HERITAGE FESTIVAL.
THE CARNIVAL.
THE CARNIVAL.
HONESTLY, I'M SURPRISED THE CARNIVAL'S STILL GOING ON.
BETWEEN THE NEAR-CONSTANT VAMPIRE ATTACKS AND THE REVELATION THAT THE WHOLE EVENT'S LEAD ADVOCATE, CHET CHANDERS, WAS ACTUALLY AUNT CARAWAY'S LONG-TIME UNDEAD NEMESIS...

...I THOUGHT THEY'D CANCEL IT.
NOT THIS TOWN.
PART OF THE WAY THEY HIDE THE CORRUPTION, PLACES LIKE THIS ONE.
NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS SEEM TO GET...
...IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL 'ROUND HERE.
SO, HAVE YOU BEEN HERE THE OTHER TIMES I CAME TO HAVERHILL?
BECAUSE, LIKE, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN USEFUL TO KNOW I HAD A WELL-ARMED RELATIVE IN THE AREA...
BLOOD'S JUST BLOOD.
NO ONE OWES ANYONE ANYTHING FOR IT.
BUT SPEAKIN' OF LADIES WHO SHARE BLOOD, I'M LOOKIN' TO PUT SOME VAMPIRE HEADS ON MY WALL, SO LET'S GET MOVIN'.
WAIT.
I NEED TO BE CLEAR, YOU'RE NOT KILLING VAMPIRELLA.
SHE'S MY FRIEND, AND VLAD'S...
...FRIEND, TOO.
I WORRY THAT IN A LIL BIT YOU'LL BE BEGGING ME TO DO EXACTLY THAT.
BUT DON'T LEMME SAY I TOLD YA SO.

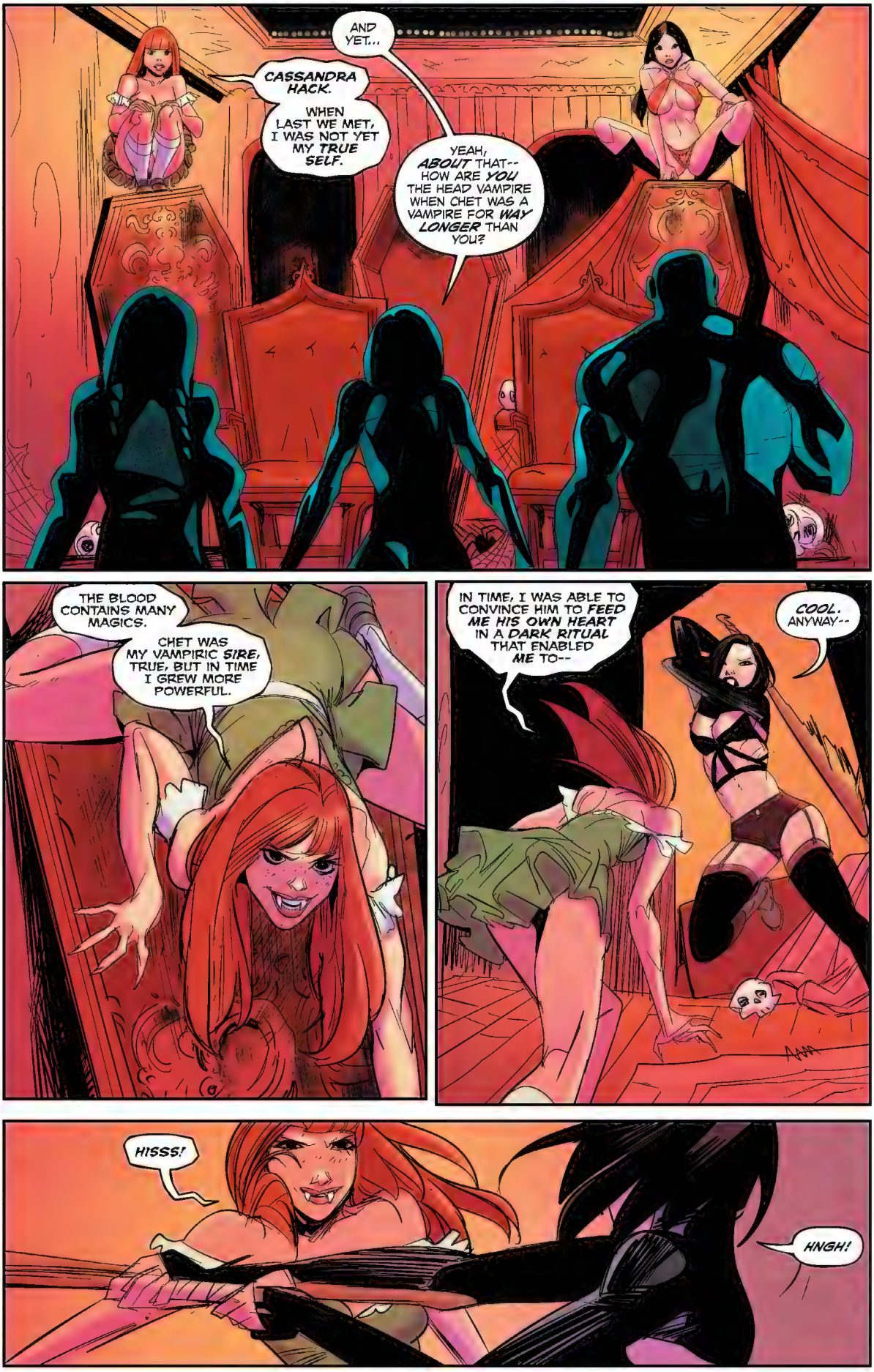

I'M GONNA SET UP A PERIMETER 'ROUND THE CARNIVAL WITH THESE BAD BOYS, TO KEEP ANY VAMPIRES IN.
Y'ALL KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.
OKAY.
SURE.
YOU WANNA PLAY CARNIVAL GAMES?
YES, ABSOLUTELY I DO.
YESSSSS!
ONE, PLEASE, FOR THE STRENGTH TEST GAME!
NO THANKS, WON'T NEED IT.
I BROUGHT MY OWN!

DANG!
HEY, LOOK AT THAT!
LITTLE LADY'S GOT AN ARM ON HER!
YEAH, AND MOST OF THE ARMS I KEEP ON ME ARE MINE!
DANG!
SHE'S GOT THAT CORDERO ARM.
BUT IF SHE'S PLAYING CARNIVAL GAMES WHILE I--
SSS...
HUP--
HISSSSS!

AAHH!
THUD
HHHH--!
THUK
HISSSSSS
FUCK OFF!
STUPID FUCKIN' SCRUB VAMPIRES.
SWEAR, IT'S LIKE SCARIN' POSSUMS.

ZARROBT ZARROBT
Just scared some a them up your way, heads up for vampires
Y'all better not be playin those stupid ass carnival games! >:(
HEADS UP, VLAD--
FATHER, SAY A LITTLE PRAYER AND BLESS THESE WATER GUNS HERE FOR ME AND MY BRO, WON'T YOU?
UH, UH--?
ERM... BY THIS HOLY WATER AND BY YOUR PRECIOUS BLOOD--
--WASH AWAY ALL MY SINS O LORD?

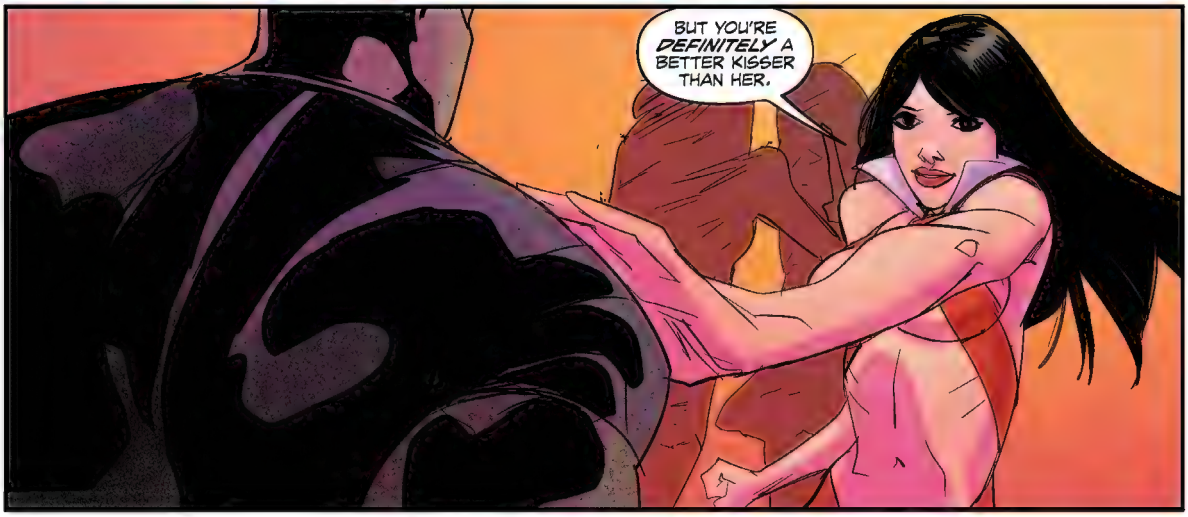
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!
PSSSSsh
PSSSSsh
YEAH, THAT'LL DO.
HEH HEH HEH.
HECK YEAH!
HEY!
OH, HEY.
THAT WAS PRETTY SWEET, THE WATER GUNS AND THE PRIEST AND ALL THAT--
I THINK I FOUND 'EM.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?
HAUNTED HOUSE!
THIS SEEMS WAY TOO OBVIOUS...


AND YET...
CASSANDRA HACK.
WHEN LAST WE MET, I WAS NOT YET MY TRUE SELF.
YEAH, ABOUT THAT-- HOW ARE YOU THE HEAD VAMPIRE WHEN CHET WAS A VAMPIRE FOR WAY LONGER THAN YOU?
THE BLOOD CONTAINS MANY MAGICS.
CHET WAS MY VAMPIRIC SIRE, TRUE, BUT IN TIME I GREW MORE POWERFUL.
IN TIME, I WAS ABLE TO CONVINCE HIM TO FEED ME HIS OWN HEART IN A DARK RITUAL THAT ENABLED ME TO--
COOL. ANYWAY--
HISSS!
HNGH!

=OOF=
MM, HELL-O, YOU BEEFY PIEROGI.

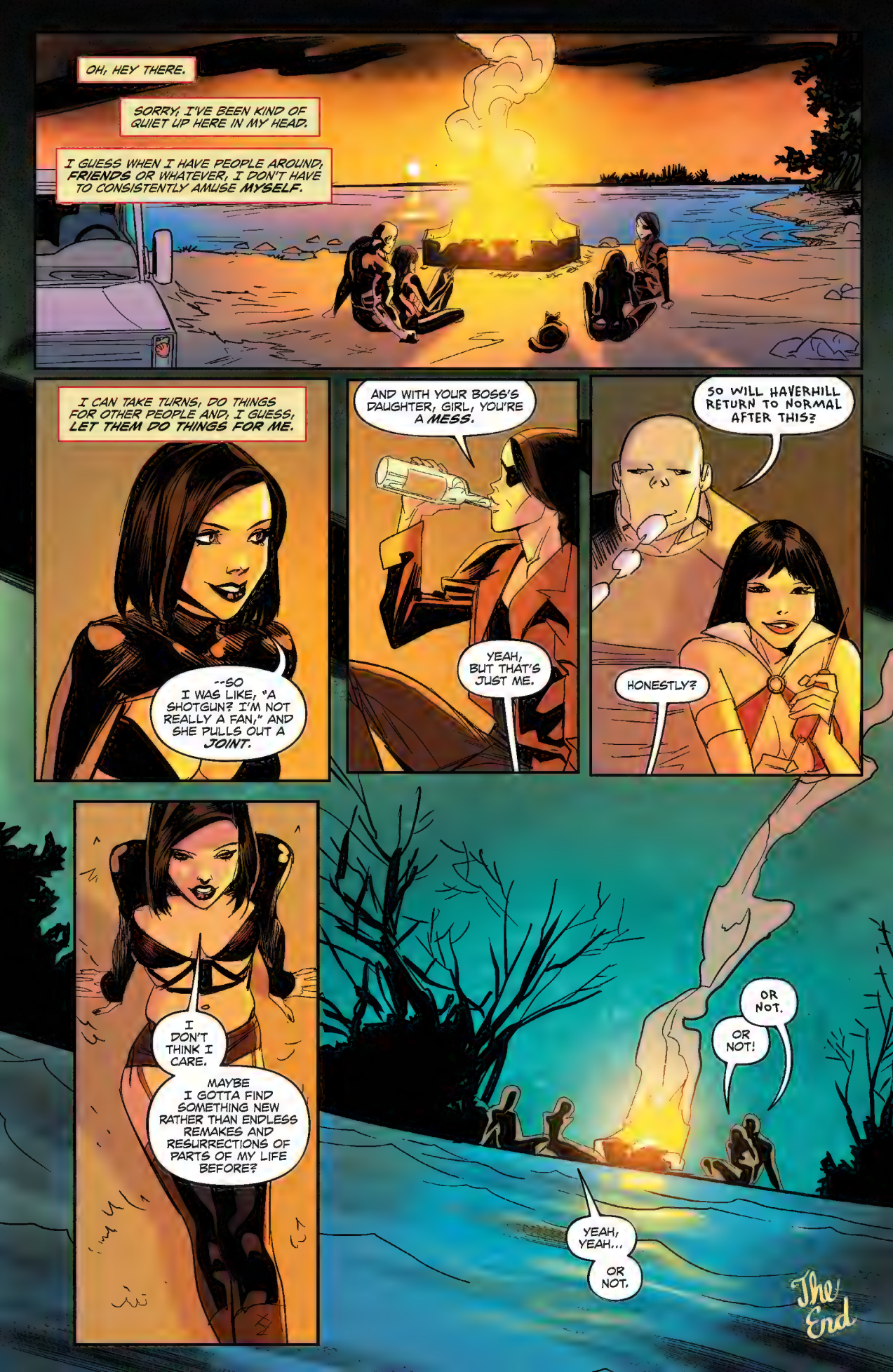
NO. I DO NOT WANT TO BE YOUR PIEROGI ANYMORE!
YOU BETRAYED US FOR YOUR VAMPIRE FRIEND TRISH!
LET GO OF ME AND I'LL *HELP* YOU WITH HER!

HOW CAN I TRUST YOU?
YOU CAN'T, SUGAR.
BUT I DRANK HER BLOOD A FEW DAYS AGO AND I HAVEN'T SINCE. ALL THIS FIGHTING HAS BURNED IT OUT OF ME. LOOK, I'M SORRY I GOT WEIRD. I DON'T MEET OTHER CUTE GIRL VAMPIRES VERY OFTEN, OKAY?


BUT YOU'RE *DEFINITELY* A BETTER KISSER THAN HER.

SMASH
:OOF!:
I WON'T LET YOU TAKE THIS FROM US.
I KNOW I PEAKED IN HIGH SCHOOL, SO I PLAN TO STAY HERE FOREV--
THUK
WH-- WHAT?
SPUT
COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN THAT QUICK EARLIER?!
I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HER THERE!

I'M ABOUT TO BE THE LAST THING YOU SEE--
VAMPIRELLA IS OUR FRIEND.
CARAWAY, NO!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE GOING TO CUT MY HEAD OFF.
AND LEAVE THIS BODY?
AT LEAST SAVE THE REST OF ME FOR TAXIDERMY; THESE LEGS OUGHTA BE IN A MUSEUM.
AH, I CAN'T JUDGE Y'ALL BY THE COMP'NY YOU KEEP.
I ONCE SPENT THE BETTER PART OF A SUMMER UP IN THE BAY OF FUNDY, HUNTIN' THEIR LOCAL WATER BEAST WITH A BUNCHA NOVA SCOTIAN WERE-NARWHALS.
YEAH?
HOW ABOUT WE GET THE FUCK OUT OF DODGE, LEAVE ANY STILL-WRIGGLING VAMPIRES TRAPPED IN YOUR GARLIC PERIMETER TIL THE SUN COMES UP AND POPS THEIR HEADS, AND YOU TELL US ALL ABOUT THAT?
THROW IN A COUPLE'A CAMPFIRE DOGS, AND YOU GOT YOURSELF AN EVENING.


OH, HEY THERE.
SORRY, I'VE BEEN KIND OF QUIET UP HERE IN MY HEAD.
I GUESS WHEN I HAVE PEOPLE AROUND, FRIENDS OR WHATEVER, I DON'T HAVE TO CONSISTENTLY AMUSE MYSELF.
I CAN TAKE TURNS, DO THINGS FOR OTHER PEOPLE AND, I GUESS, LET THEM DO THINGS FOR ME.
--SO I WAS LIKE, "A SHOTGUN? I'M NOT REALLY A FAN," AND SHE PULLS OUT A JOINT.
AND WITH YOUR BOSS'S DAUGHTER, GIRL, YOU'RE A MESS.
YEAH, BUT THAT'S JUST ME.
SO WILL HAVERHILL RETURN TO NORMAL AFTER THIS?
HONESTLY?
I DON'T THINK I CARE.
MAYBE I GOTTA FIND SOMETHING NEW RATHER THAN ENDLESS REMAKES AND RESURRECTIONS OF PARTS OF MY LIFE BEFORE?
OR NOT.
OR NOT!
YEAH, YEAH...
OR NOT.
The End

image

12

CAMP ARAWAK

HACK/SLASH

RESURRECTION

TINI HOWARD • CELOR • K. MICHAEL RUSSELL • CRANK! • TIM SEELEY

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

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AND CASSIE DISAPPEARED...

"@%&#ED!"

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TEAR OUT MY HEAAART, AND THROW IT ON THE FLOOOOOR AND I'M SORRY FOOOR GETTING BLOOD ON YOUR FLOOR

I'M NEVER LETTING YOU PICK THE MUSIC AGAIN.

IF YOU CAN'T TELL FROM VLAD'S **MOOD MUSIC**, THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL EPISODE.

MY HEART, CASSIE.

SHE IS BROKEN.

THAT'S YOUR BRAIN THAT'S BROKEN, VLAD, OLD BUDDY.

AND I THOUGHT YOU AND VAMPIRELLA ENDED THINGS MUTUALLY?

DESPITE OUR INTENSE PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY--

GROSS!

--WE ACCEPTED THAT WE DO NOT LEAD COMPATIBLE LIFESTYLES.

HOW BORING OF YOU.

OH, I SHOULD TAKE CASSIE'S ADVICE FOR GIRLFRIENDS, YES.

SHOULD I HAVE KILLED HER MOM, CASSIE?

DON'T WORRY, IT'S **NOT** A SPECIAL EPISODE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MURDER YOUR BEST FRIEND.

WHAT THE @#$% DID YOU JUST SAY TO ME?!

SKREEE

THOUGH AFTER **THAT**, IT **SHOULD** BE.

THUNK KA CHUNK

TUCK AND ROLL, BUDDY, *TUCK AND ROLL!*

meep!

HNNNNGHHH!!

HNNNNGHHH!!

OH GOD, WE'RE GONNA DIE!

FWAM

I'M SO READY!

JUMP

SQUEEAK

DAMMIT! I GUESS WE LIVED.

UGGHHHHH...

VLAD!

OH @#$%, YOU OKAY?

WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

I ASKED IF YOU WERE OKAY, YOU BIG PALOOKA.

NO, BEFORE THAT.

UHHH...

HOLY @#$%--

OKAY, THAT WAS WEIRD.

DID YOU HEAR A BUNCH OF GARBLED PUNCTUATION TOO?

YES.

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW ONE WOULD PRONOUNCE THAT, BUT WHEN YOU SAID IT I FOUND IT IMMEDIATELY CLEAR.

WEIRD.

WELCOME TO WERTHAM

"A Good Clean Place to Live!"

MAYOR RICHARD WEINER

I HOPE THIS TOWN HAS FOOD.

I'M @#$%ING STARVING.

THERE IS THAT SOUND AGAIN.

I'M HECKA STARVING.

VERY STARVING.

THIS CITY IS MINE.

MINE TO PROTECT.

MINE TO RULE.

AND IF SOMEONE NEEDS TO PROTECT ITS PEOPLE FROM THEMSELVES...

LANNND

HUCKLEBERRY FINN

OH NO, NOT YOU!

I'M JUST READING IT FOR A COLLEGE ESSAY!

...I WILL...

CENSORED

AAAAAUGH!

...BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.

JOEY'S

DINGALING

HELLO?

HEY, OUR TRUCK BROKE DOWN AND--

CAN I GET YOU A *JACKET*, OR PERHAPS A *PONCHO*?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

WE WALKED HERE FOR LIKE *TWO MILES* IN THE HEAT!

I THINK THE LITTLE PLACE WHERE MY THIGHS RUB TOGETHER IS BLEEDING.

PUT THAT AWAY!

I WILL NOT HAVE YOU MAKE THIS PLACE UNCLEAN!

DEPRESS

AUUUUUGH!

AUUUUUGH!

SHE DIDN'T EVEN ASK ABOUT THE TRUCK!

THEIR CUSTOMER SERVICE $@#%S!

THERE IS THAT SOUND AGAIN!

@ee© THIS!

WHOOSH

THIS!

NOT APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

WHUMP

@#! THIS!

OH.

VISITORS TO MY OFFICE.

HOW NICE.

NO. NOT NICE.

Dick Weiner

YOU WANNA EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT THE ~~S#!+~~ IS GOING ON AND WHY WE JUST GOT DUMPED IN HERE OFF SOME SLIDE FROM *DOUBLE DARE*?!

YOUNG'UN, HERE IN WERTHAM WE DON'T *SWEAR*.

AND WE *CERTAINLY* DON'T WATCH *DOUBLE DARE*.

TAKE YOUR HAND OFF OF CASSIE'S FACE, OR I SWEAR I'LL CUT OFF YOUR--

WEINER?!

YOUR NAME IS *LITERALLY* DICK WEINER?!

HEH HEH HEH...

Dick Weiner

HEY NOW, LITTLE LADY, WHY DON'T YOU JUST *PUT THAT DOWN IMMEDIATELY*.

OKAY, OKAY. I'M CASSIE, THAT'S VLAD. NEITHER OF US ARE NAMED *DICK*-- UNFORTUNATELY.

WANT TO TELL US WHY WE GOT SECRET-SLIDED TO THE MAYOR'S UNDERGROUND JIGSAW-BASEMENT OFFICE BY THE OLD LADY AT THE MECHANICS SHOP, *DICK*?

OH, WHY *YES*.

YES, I MOST CERTAINLY *DO*.

THIS IS THE WERTHAM I GREW UP IN. PRETTIER'N A PEACH, AIN'T SHE?

AND THIS IS THE TOWN OF WERTHAM THAT PEOPLE DESERVE.

AS MAYOR, IT'S MY JOB TO ENSURE SHE STAYS CLEAN, HAPPY, AND UNSPOILT BY LIL NASTIES SUCH AS VIOLENCE, SWEARIN', AND DEVIANT SEX-SHOO-ALITY.

OHHHH. UH.

SO HOW COME WE CAN'T HEAR OURSELVES WHEN WE SAY "@@@@" AND "&&&&" AND "#$$@ MY GAPING %%%%%%% YOU ##### JUGGLING THUNDER-$$$$"?

AH, THAT.

YOU THERE, BIG GUY.

YOU LOOK LIKE A MAN WHO HAS LIVED LIFE OFF OF THE BEATEN PATH.

Y'ALL UNDERSTAND THAT THERE ARE MAGICS IN THIS WORLD BEYOND THE UNDERSTANDING OF MOSTA THESE PEOPLE?

YES, UM. BUT WE ARE STILL JUST NEEDING OUR TRUCK FIXED?

AND I'D LIKE AN ANSWER ABOUT THE TRAP DOOR SLIDE, STILL.

OH, THAT'S JUST SOMETHING I HAD PUT TOGETHER SO I COULD MAKE SURE I KEEP AN EYE ON ALL THE NEW VISITORS WHO COME TO TOWN!

NOTHIN' LIKE A COMPLEX NETWORK OF UNDERGROUND TUBES TO MONITOR DEVIANT BEHAVIORS, Y'ALL!

WE'LL GET THAT TRUCK'A YOURS FIXED UP IN A JIFFY OF A LUBE, TRUST.

WHAT THE--

--HECK-A-ROONIE--

--JUST HAPPENED?

I'M *SO* SICK OF HOTELS.

AND THESE NOODLES ARE ALL *BLAND* AND *SNOTTY*.

NO SWEARING MEANS NO GOOD COOKS, I THINK.

GREAT. AND WE'RE STUCK HERE UNTIL THE TRUCK IS FIXED.

NOK NOK

OH?

MAYBE NOT?

I WONDER IF WHEN I BRAIN SOMEONE IN THIS TOWN, CANDY COMES OUT.

HEY.

YOU CALLED LAURIE?!

SLAM

CASSIE!

THAT RELATIONSHIP IS *DEAD*, AND YOU KNOW WHAT I DO TO THINGS THAT COME BACK FROM THE DEAD, BUDDY?

I CALLED HER, CASSIE.

WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?

BECAUSE WE ARE IN A BAD SITUATION, I THINK.

I DO NOT TRUST THIS MAYOR, NOR DO I TRUST HIS NO-SWEARING-MAGICS, HIS DOUBLE DARE SLIDE, OR HIS OFFICE WITH A DRAIN IN THE FLOOR.

WE NEED *HELP*.

flrrr

I AM SORRY LAURIE. PLEASE COME INTO THE ROOM.

HEY THERE. NO THANKS.

WANT SOME NOODLES?

THEY'RE *TERRIBLE*.

HOW ARE YOU, LAURIE, SINCE WE LAST SPOKE?

I'M SORRY I KILLED YOUR MOM-- LISTEN ABOUT MY MOM...

YOU FIRST.

MY MOTHER WAS A COMPLICATED PERSON. SO ARE YOU.

BUT I'VE COME TO REALIZE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF YOU IS THAT YOU WANT TO DO GOOD, IN YOUR OWN STUPID, BLOODY, VIOLENT WAY, AND SHE WANTED TO ACTIVELY DO *EVIL*.

SO WE'RE--

CASSIE, YOU WERE REALLY IMPORTANT TO ME AT A TIME IN MY LIFE, AND VLAD SOUNDED SCARED ON THE PHONE.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I AM TO YOU NOW, IT'S A *LIFELINE* OUT OF HERE, AND THAT'S IT, OKAY?

CAN YOU GIVE US A RIDE OUT OF HERE?

I CAN'T, ACTUALLY.

THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET HERE ON SHORT NOTICE WAS TO TAKE THE *BIKE*.

I'M SORRY.

COOL, STRANDED IN A TOWN RUN BY MAYOR DICK JIGSAW, AND MY EX SHOWS UP JUST TO LET ME DOWN.

WAS I, LIKE, A PUPPY-DROWNER IN A PAST LIFE?

CASSIE IS MEANING TO SAY, "*THANK YOU, LAURIE.*"

I SEE THAT.

IF NOTHING ELSE, I'M ANOTHER WARM BODY TO *FIGHT* YOUR WAY OUT OF HERE.

JUST WHEN I FORGET THAT YOU'RE MY TYPE OF GIRL...

"...YOU GO AND REMIND ME."

SO WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

LEAVE DARIO IN THE HOTEL ROOM AND PROVOKE THIS @#$-CLOWN INTO SHOWING UP.

I GUESS I DON'T BELIEVE THAT IN A PLACE WITH TRAP DOORS, *BLEEPING* IS ALL THEY DO TO PEOPLE WHO SWEAR AND MAKE A FUSS.

WELL, YOU READY?

@#$% YEAH.

HWUFFF

HEY ****STICK! BRING YOUR WRINKLED $%^HOLE OUT HERE AND FIGHT MY HALF-NAKED &&& BEFORE I HUNT YOU DOWN LIKE A BLOODHOUND AND MAKE TAPENADE OUT OF YOUR GUTTY-WORKS!

I'M NOT *PLAYING* WITH YOU, YOU ^%$#-FILLED @#$%-FOR-BRAINS SAD SACK OF #^%$!

SHOW UP AND *GET BENT!*

HEY, *CASSIE?*

YEAH, *WHAT?*

HMPH--!

THIS IS NOT SIMPLY MY LONELINESS TALKING, BUT I DO NOT THINK IT IS A GOOD TIME--

UM, SO--

DON'T GET TOO EXCITED.

RUMMMMBLE

WHO THE #$%! ARE YOU?

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT DRIVES THIS DARK FIGURE TO HIS WORK, LIMITING SEX, VIOLENCE, AND CRITICAL THOUGHT ALL OVER WERTHAM. IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT, HE APPEARS, TO LAY HIS MIGHTY STAMP TO THE FACES OF THOSE WHO WOULD SEEK TO CHECK OUT GROWN-UP BOOKS FROM THE LOCAL LIBRARY. HE IS--

--THE CENSOR.

CENSORED

KRAK

OW

GET OFF OF ONE ANOTHER.

I'D RATHER US GET OFF *ON* ONE ANOTHER.

BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE SOME SORT OF PROBLEM WITH THAT?

HUP!

UM, ER--

HEY!

NOOO!

YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT HERE!

BUT *GESTURES* ARE--*HNGKK*-- NOTORIOUSLY-- *HRG*--HARD TO CENSOR!

LAURIE!

HIT HIM!

THUK

WHAT THE--?!

BLOOD IS RATED M, GIRL.

WE DON'T *HAVE THAT* HERE.

OH YEAH?

YOU CAN CENSOR ALL THE BLOOD YOU LIKE, BUT AFTER EATING THOSE CRAPPY NOODLES, I'M PRETTY SURE *SOMETHING'LL COME OUT* IF YOU HIT ME IN THE GUT!

UNCLEAN!

OH DUDE, I'M *FILTHY.*

FLUMP

THAT'S *M-RATED, TOO.*

SO IT HAD TO GO.

AW, YUCK!

I DON'T LIKE DICK PICS AT THE *BEST* OF TIMES--

--AND I LIKE THEM EVEN LESS WHEN IT LOOKS LIKE IT WAS SEDUCED BY A WEED WHACKER.

CASSIE, HIT HIM!

TOO SLOW!

HUP--

OOOF!

TOO SLOW.

LAURIE!

YOUR *MIND* IS *CLOUDED* WITH *LUST* AND *INDECENCY*.

I WILL SET YOU FREE.

HE IS GOING TO KILL LAURIE!

WE HAVE TO DISTRACT HIM, HE'S CREEPILY SINGLE-MINDED.

THIS IS THE ONLY THING HE CARES ABOUT!

MMMMMMMWAH!
MWAH--
STOP. CASSIE, STOP IT!
YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE THAT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, BUT IF HE WANTS INDECENCY TO PUNISH--
IT ISN'T WORKING, CASSIE.
HE ONLY SEEMED TO THINK IT WAS INDECENT WHEN IT WAS YOU AND LAURIE KISSING.
OH.
ONLY WHEN IT WAS--
I SEE.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
VLAD, WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT?
I HEARD A FIGHT!

HALT! HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM!

HEY, WHAT'S THE DEAL?

THE CENSOR'S BEEN PATROLLING THESE STREETS FOR SOME TIME.

BUT ATTACKING VISITORS IN THE STREET IS A STEP TOO FAR. WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO UNCOVER HIS TRUE IDENTITY.

DID YOU EVER THINK TO LOOK INTO THE GUY WHO BUILT A NETWORK OF FLOOR-DRAIN BASEMENTS UNDER THE ENTIRE TOWN?

OH, WOW. ACTUALLY.

HEY BURT, WE SHOULD PROBABLY LOOK INTO THAT.

IT'S ALMOST LIKE SEVERELY LIMITING ACCESS TO BOOKS AND OTHER MEDIA REALLY DAMPENS THE DEVELOPMENT OF ONE'S CRITICAL THINKING SKILLS!

WHO WOULD HAVE THUNK?

NOW LET'S SEE WHO THIS JOKER IS--

MAYOR DICK WEINER?!

WELL, LIKE, *OBVIOUSLY.*

WHO THE HELL ELSE WOULD IT HAVE BEEN?

Y'ALL DON'T *UNDERSTAND! WHEN I WAS BORN MY MAMA CALLED ME DICK WEINER!* I NEVER HAD A *CHANCE!*

Y'ALL'S MERCILESS CRUELTY FILLED ME WITH SUCH A RAGE!

WE'VE GOT THIS ONE, BOYS.

YOUR SMALL-TOWN MAYOR ISN'T A HUMAN, HE'S A *SLASHER.*

HE PROBABLY DIED LONG AGO WITH A SADNESS OR ANGER DEEP IN HIS HEART, ONLY TO RETURN TO LIFE AND PUNISH HAPPY CAMPERS.

THE PRIEST MADE A DICK JOKE DURIN' MY EULOGY!

LEGALLY HE'S BEEN DEAD SINCE 1989, SO YOU CAN JUST HAND HIM OVER TO US FOR DISPOSAL.

LAURIE DID THE RESEARCH.

NOW LET'S GET OUR TRUCK FIXED AND *BLOW* THIS HELLHOLE.

THE END!

WAIT.

NAH.

HOW'S THE WOOD CHOPPING GOING, BUDDY?

EASIER NOW THAT I CAN SWEAR.

AND IT HELPS MY SADNESS ABOUT VAMPIRELLA.

SHE WOULD HAVE LOVED TO SCARE THE LOCALS IN A PLACE LIKE THIS.

AWW, BUDDY.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO THE HONOR OF DISPOSING OF DICK WEINER'S CORPSE?

WHIRR

READY?

THREE... TWO...

KASHLUNK

lum!

FUCK YEAH.

~fin~